JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 389 | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1913 | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

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For meaning of this No. see page 748.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

1,000 XMAS TURKEYS FOR OUR READERS

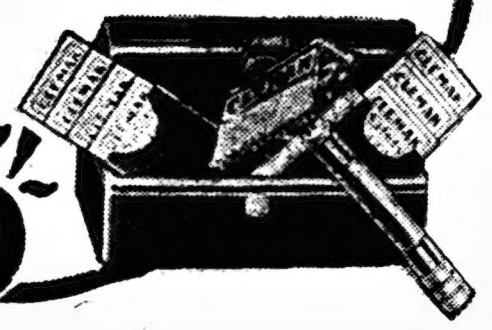
SEE PAGE 754

The Smartest Army in the World!

The "CLEMAK" users

enjoy, every morning, a close, quick, comfortable shave. The keen cutting edge of the Clemak Sheffield-steel blades makes shaving a positive pleasure, which the simplicity of the razor enhances. Cleaned in a second—stropped in a minute—nothing to remove or adjust.

Obtainable from all Cutlers, Ironmongers, Stores, &c., or post free on receipt of price from the Clemak Razor Co., 17, Hilliter Street, London, E.C.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.



CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

FOOTBALL SKILL CONTEST No. 5.

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, Nov. 29.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

West Bromwich Albion	v.	Everton
Sheffield Wednesday	v.	Sunderland
Bolton Wanderers	v.	Blackburn Rovers
Chelsea	v.	Bradford City
Oldham Athletic	v.	Manchester City
Manchester United	v.	Derby County
Burnley	v.	Sheffield United
Preston North End	v.	Middlesbrough
Newcastle United	v.	Aston Villa
Liverpool	v.	Tottenham H.
Birmingham	v.	Grimsby Town
Bradford	v.	Bury
Bristol City	v.	Woolwich Arsenal
Clapton Orient	v.	Blackpool
Leeds City	v.	Notts. Forest
Leicester Fosse	v.	Hull City
Notts County	v.	Barnsley
Wolverhampton W.	v.	Fulham
Brighton & Hove	v.	Bristol Rovers
Northampton	v.	West Ham
Exeter City	v.	Queen's Park R.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

5 **Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.**

1. On the Entrance Form attached, cross out in ink, by running a pen through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "**John Bull**," **25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.**, mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Football Competition No. 5**, so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, November 28th.

3. The sum of £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose entrance form contains the correct results as published in the *Sporting Life* of all the matches given, played to a finish on November 29th. Should it happen that no entrance form be received giving the whole of the correct results a cash prize of £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows ONE ERROR ONLY. If neither the £1,750 nor the £500 is won we shall in any event award four distinct cash prizes which must be won—£300 to the competitor sending the most correct forecasts, £100 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts, and two special Mauve Coupon prizes, one of £50 to the sender of most correct forecasts on a Mauve Coupon taken from MARY BULL, and one of £20 for the next highest correct forecasts on a Mauve Coupon. If the sender of a Mauve Coupon should win or share the £1,750, £500, the £300 or the £100, the two MARY BULL prizes will be awarded for the two next most correct forecasts sent on Mauve Coupons.

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted.

5. Any effort on which any alteration has been made will be disqualified.

6. In the event of a tie or ties, the Cash Prize of £1,750, the £500, or the Contingent Prizes of £300 and £100, as well as the special Mauve Coupon prizes of £50 and £20 will be equally divided.

7. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this contest.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28th.

DUPLICATE COUPON.

The following duplicate list of the matches is printed solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

West B. Albion	v.	Everton	Birmingham	v.	Grimsby T.
Sheffield W.	v.	Sunderland	Bradford	v.	Bury
Bolton W.	v.	Blackburn R.	Bristol C.	v.	Woolwich A.
Chelsea	v.	Bradford C.	Clapton Orient	v.	Blackpool
Oldham A.	v.	Manchester C.	Leeds City	v.	Notts Forest
Manchester U.	v.	Derby C.	Leicester Fosse	v.	Hull City
Burnley	v.	Sheffield U.	Notts County	v.	Barnsley
Preston N.E.	v.	Middlesbro'	Wolverhampton	v.	Fulham
Newcastle U.	v.	Aston Villa	Brighton & H.	v.	Bristol R.
Liverpool	v.	Tottenham H	Northampton	v.	West Ham
			Exeter City	v.	Q.P. Rangers

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 389. Week ending Saturday, November 15th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *inquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for NOV. 8th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 632,454.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

A "Providential Escape"!

A few more revolutions of the wheels of the engine which was taking us on Tuesday, last week, to Geneva, and we should not now have been editing this journal. We had just settled down in the sleeping car, in peace with all mankind, when, as we approached Melun, forty minutes from Paris, we were suddenly jerked out of our berth, as the train violently came to a standstill—in obedience to the signals of a dozen lamps waved across the lines, by frantic messengers who bore the tale of a terrible catastrophe less than a mile ahead! It was the old, old story—signals passed, and two trains in collision. And there, almost in front of us, lay a mass of burning wreckage and writhing humanity. And in the midst of it all priests prated of the love of God, whilst ordinary men and women flung themselves into the flames to rescue the sufferers—for love of mankind. Said a fellow passenger to us, "We have had a Providential escape." *We!* Twenty honest postal clerks burnt to ashes! *He*, a wholesale jeweller—and *we*—well, never mind about ourselves. Verily, God "moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform"! *God?* It was the work of the Devil!

The Moral.

We are in no mood to talk of the living—with this ghastly picture of the dead still vivid in our memory, but, egad! were we at the head of a Business Government we would make short shrift of those Heads of Departments and Permanent Officials who, under shelter of a bogus "Board," send thousands of human beings, every year, to an agonising death. We would make the punishment fit the crime!

Reading Rubbish.

What a splendid illustration of the humbug of the Party Game is afforded by the Reading election! "No Home Rule," "The Insurance Act Condemned," "Message to Ulster"—these are specimens of Tory press comments; whilst, of course, the Liberal papers point out that, as the Socialists are Home Rulers, the voting for and against the Government on that issue is about level. The simple truth is that the uninviting personality of the Liberal candidate assisted the flow of votes to his more "advanced" rival; and that, all said and done, Captain Wilson polled 150 more votes than he did at the previous election. Which means that in a square Party fight the two official sides stand very much as they did before—the only satisfactory thing being that a thousand electors decided to have nothing to do with either of them.

Linlithgow's Lesson.

On the other hand, Linlithgow does tell a tale. The unspeakable Ure has done his work, and by his fanatical, joy-killing activities has nearly lost his Party one of its "safest" seats. At the moment, Mr. Kidd is the Party hero; and there is something appropriate in the fact. Keighley, however, may alter the aspect of affairs.

That Land Campaign!

It was a cute decision on the part of the Tory wire-pullers to boycott the new Land Campaign; and it has clearly nettled Mr. Lloyd George. He does not realise that the rarer the fruit the less people can digest it, and that their poor tummies want a rest. We have been gorging ever since January, 1906!

Turkey and Sausages.

Notwithstanding Turkey's recent bitter experience in war, when her army—which had enjoyed the doubtful advantages of instruction at the hands of a German military mission under Baron von der Goltz—was almost shamefully defeated by the Balkan allies, she has decided still to pin her faith to German military methods, and is about to hand over her forces to the tender care of some forty German officers, under the command of General Liemann von Sanders. We question very much whether this is a voluntary decision. It is scarcely reasonable to suppose that she can regard with confidence military instructors whose advice did not avail to save her from a crushing defeat, and who were warmly thanked by one of her enemies for their assistance in bringing about the victories of Grecian arms. We think, indeed, that Germany played a larger and deeper part in the Balkan War, and the subsequent quarrel between the Balkan allies, than is generally supposed. We know how fixedly Germany has looked towards Turkey as the *via media* for Teutonic expansion Eastwards. And we know that the formation of a strong Balkan Confederation—which might have come into being had it not been for the sordid squabble between Bulgaria and Servia—would effectually have closed the way to Germany's ambition.

1,000 Xmas Turkeys for "John Bull" Readers. Particulars on page 754.

"Lewis, the Leg-Puller."

We must again give our friend Mr. John Lewis, of the Football Association, an honourable mention. He has been addressing a P.S.A. meeting at Chorley, and telling his hearers that, as "professing Christians"—by the way, why need Christians profess?—that they should warn their fellow-men against taking part in the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake, now being conducted by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva. He was kind enough to add that John Bull "is supposed to be a good paper," but that he had reluctantly come to the conclusion that it was carried on for gain. We are happy to agree with him—in which respect perhaps he will explain to what extent we differ from the *Christian World* or the *Methodist Recorder*. We observe that he reiterates his ridiculous statement as to the odds against foretelling the results of twenty football matches, but makes no reference to the concrete facts stated in our recent article "The Cranks Confounded." Confound Lewis!

"The Seedy Cakes."

"C" Company of the 6th Cameronians, Scottish Rifles, having their headquarters at the Armoury, Uddingston, will for ever be remembered by their comrades in arms with gratitude, for giving the regiment a nickname—for only distinguished regiments are allowed to bear one. For all future time they are to be designated "The Seedy Cakes." The circumstances of their christening are as follows:—Captain D. P. Shaw, in charge of the company, believes in good shooting. In order to encourage his men to hit the bull's-eye, he cadges for subscriptions among the gentry—with considerable success. From his lists of gifts we note that Thomas Turnnock, Esquire, Thomas Palmer, Esquire, and William Austin, Esquire, have presented a number of "seedy cakes." Now, although all the moneys seem to be duly accounted for, the seedy cakes are shrouded in mystery. Did the men have them? Some of them say they haven't had a taste.

Press "Party" Piffle.

How Fleet Street has been laughing at the protest of *The Times* and the *Daily Mail* against the "infamy" of a firm of advertisement agents who have held out a bait of favourable Press notices to those of their clients interested in financial undertakings! We venture to say that there is not an advertisement agent in the country, or an editor either, who has not been aware of this system for years past. It is, however, in no way confined to financial advertisements. We shall soon be seeing articles in nearly every journal commenting on the beauties of Christmas things exhibited by various firms—most of whose advertisements it will not be difficult to find in other columns. What humbugs we are!

An Ugly Peril.

The police appear to be phenomenally active in the prosecution of men suspected of profiting by the immoral earnings of women, and we confess to misgivings as we scan some of the reported proceedings. The most difficult cases are those in which a man is charged with living upon the proceeds of a woman's immorality. A man cursed with a dissolute partner may find himself in a most parlous position, more especially if he should chance to fall out of employment, thus losing his "visible means of subsistence." In view of the serious nature of the offence in question, and of the heavy penalties involved, all such charges should be supported by unequivocal evidence. Detestation of the crime should render us the more alive to the perils of wrongful conviction.

Wonder Words of Wolmer.

Saul is now also among the prophets. Speaking at Manchester the other evening, Lord Wolmer said that when his party came into power they would have to do something besides merely restoring the British Constitution. "They would have to restore the standard of public life—to put some check on the shameless sale of honours that now takes place—to put some check on the powers which the Whips have over members in the House of Commons, and do something to restore the dignity and independence of private members of Parliament." It is sweet reading, and we shall welcome Lord Wolmer when he comes over and helps us; but this assumption by one Party that they have all the virtues and all the talents, while the other Party denounce them for combining all the vices and all the incapacities, serves only to remind us that every saint has his past and every sinner his future. How fortunate it is for the politicians that the majority of people so soon lose their memories!

The Horrors of Glumday.

Judging by the circular distributed by the local "Citizens' Committee," they had a "supreme issue" in Cardiff during the municipal elections. Sunday bands and Sunday catering in the park not only mean Sunday labour, said the dear brethren, but mean Sunday boating, bowls, tennis, cricket, football, the opening of Cinemas, excursion trains, and boats plying in the Channel. We do not know at the moment of writing whether, as a result of the elections, Cardiff is by this time on the way to possess a Continental Sunday in all its naked horror, but if not it has evidently had a narrow escape. A rumour reaches us that at their next meeting the chairman of the brethren is to lead a deputation to the Council demanding the abolition of Cardiff's Sunday roasts.

Party "Machinery."

Mr. Richardson, the Manager of the Bar-lock Typewriter Company, has recently been "selected" as Radical candidate for Hilton. And here is a gem from one of his speeches: "I do not know why I have been adopted for an agricultural constituency. There are, doubtless, people present who can tell me more about land than I know, although there is certainly no one present who can tell me more about a typewriter than I know." The only explanation we can give is that, like his famous typewriting machine, he can be relied upon always to "come into line"!

Another Convert?

Surely Mr. Lloyd George is not about to renounce his Party allegiance and join the John Bull League? Yet the following extract from his recent address to town tenants is encouraging: "The present impression of the Government was that the Commissioners whom they intended to appoint under the Land Ministry should be excellent business men, rather than lawyers." But what about the Chancellor of the Exchequer himself? Why should *he* be a lawyer? What do lawyers know about finance?

Almost Persuaded.

Addressing his constituents recently, the Hon. Orde Powlett said: "I should like to see the House of Commons made up of three grades of people—(1) Men of Business who had had thorough Business training; (2) Men of Leisure, and (3) Representatives drawn from the vast fields of Labour—all of whom would give their services without pay." Almost persuaded!

Let "John Bull" provide your Xmas Dinner—1,000 Turkeys to be won. See page 754.

Salvation Army Hadleigh Colony.

It is not too much to say that our article on the death of Davis at the Hadleigh Labour Colony has caused a sensation in the district, and given a fright to the officials, who but thinly disguise their consternation by their pretended indifference. One of them, the least to blame, is to be removed, as a scapegoat; the others will probably remain until public opinion, roused to indignation by an even more deplorable occurrence than the death of Davis, will demand from the head of the Army a clean sweep. Naturally we do not believe all we hear; but what we do believe is that the Salvation Army is not carrying on the Hadleigh Labour Colony as it ought to be carried on, and as the public intended it should be carried on when they subscribed the funds for it. It should be conducted for the benefit of the submerged men who constitute its working population, not for the benefit of the Salvation Army. Many of the poor wretches are in rags, with little or no underclothing, and their boots are full of holes. How will it fare with them in the winter, think you, when they are driven out into the fields to work mid slush and fog and snow? In the meantime, the officers preach hell fire at them; presumably to keep them warm.

The Door Post.

Here's to Judge Gye for speaking his mind so clearly and so rightly in the case of an application arising out of a judgment summons at Andover County Court! A house-to-house canvasser representing the plaintiff firm wanted further process. "No," said the Judge, "there is no evidence of means, and I am not going to make the order. You go about with these things and tempt the people by showing them the goods and telling them they need not pay yet. You tempt their wives to buy the things, then you take out a summons. Very likely they cannot afford to defend it. Then you get judgment by default and squeeze them, and I am not going to be a party to it." This is the usual proceeding of the door post, and if other County Court judges were like his Honour Gye and insisted on the strictest and most conclusive proof of means, this type of trade adventurer would perhaps be a little more scrupulous in his methods.

Pop goes the Heirloom!

May we ask whether the family of the late Viscount Wolverhampton, a colleague of whom Gladstone thought much, have missed anything lately? The reason of our inquiry is that a few days ago a Wolverhampton pawnbroker exhibited in his window a silver trowel bearing the following inscription: "Presented by the Architect to the Right Hon. Sir Henry Fowler, G.C.S.I., M.P., on the occasion of the laying the foundation stone of the new Darlington Street Wesleyan Church, Wolverhampton, February 23rd, 1900." A tag attached to the trowel bore the words, "Solid silver hall-marked handsome ivory handle, 2—2—0." How the trowel got into that shop window is probably a story. It may be romance or it may be tragedy; it may be a case of lost goods, carelessly leaving things about, or burglars. There it is for sale in any case, and first come will presumably be first served.

Advertising.

Perceiving a full-page advertisement in one of the morning papers, headed, "Two Good Things for the Nation: The Boy Scouts and ——'s Malt Extract with Cod Liver Oil, Robert Baden-Powell," a reader asks, "Why does the Hero of Mafeking do all this for —— & Co.?" We cannot even guess; unless it is for malt extract with cod liver oil.

"Pour Encourager Les Autres."

About three months ago, an East Dulwich young man wished to join the Fifth London (Territorial) Brigade Royal Field Artillery. Going to headquarters, he was kept twiddling his thumbs for an hour, interviewed by four different people, his name and address inscribed on the records, and he was then informed that he would receive a postcard in a few days intimating the date to attend for medical examination. The other day he received this card:—"Headquarters 5th London Brigade Royal Field Artillery. 76, Lower Kennington Lane, S.E. Date. With reference to your application for enlistment into the above Brigade, will you please attend the Drill-hall at Headquarters at . . . on the . . . day of . . . , for Medical Examination and Attestation. You will be required to bring a written character from your employer or give the name of some respectable person as reference.—(Signed) A. W. Purser, Captain, R.F.A., Adjutant, 5th London Brigade, R.F.A. (T.F.)." Thus it comes about that, after three months' waiting, the applicant doesn't know whether to attend for medical examination next week or next year or next century, and apparently Captain Purser doesn't know either. He leaves it entirely with Providence.

Whence and Whither?

Everyone who is interested—and who is not?—in the subject of whence we came and whither we go, and who may have been impressed by Sir Oliver Lodge's recent address to the British Association, should obtain a copy of the *R.P.A. Annual*, issued by the Rational Press Association, and read, first, "The Origin of Life," by Professor Sir E. A. Schäfer, and, secondly, "The Philosophy of Sir Oliver Lodge," by Joseph McCabe. He will then know all there is to know about the matter; and in the end, we venture to say, he will come to the conclusion expressed in our Appreciation of Charles Bradlaugh, namely: "Priests may dogmatise; poets may dream; scientists may grope; philosophers may argue. But we stand to-day in relation to such things just where we stood far away in the ages—where, perhaps, we shall ever stand—bound, Prometheus-like, to the rock of mystery by the chains of our finite vision."

Those Adventists Again!

Our admonition of the Yankee swankers at Watford has been met in a shuffling style. Here is what they say in their organ, the *Present Truth*:—

> Some of our readers have called attention to articles that have lately appeared in a certain paper criticising the Missionary Training College, at Stanborough Park. These articles contain false statements regarding a girl of eighteen who canvassed for our literature in Scotland. The Sabbath which caused the trouble is no invention of ours; God himself is responsible for it, and we look to him to vindicate his own words.

The hypocrisy of these people is nauseating; their starvation business system certainly has no divine origin. Meanwhile, we await the divine "vindication." By the way, why "PRESENT *Truth*"? Surely the verities endure for all time?

Ilfracombe's Misleading Public Health Report.

Even the fact that Dr. Slade-King, Ilfracombe's Medical Officer of Health, is ninety years of age, hardly explains the paragraph in his Report on the "Public Health of Ilfracombe," in which he states that "First, as to the presence of enteric and other fevers—neither of these diseases have been notified in Ilfracombe for three years, and in previous years very rarely." The grammar is bad, but the statement is worse. Diphtheria filled the Infectious Diseases Hospital all the winter of 1912-13, and if diphtheria isn't an infectious fever, and one of the most dangerous at that, what is?

£1,750 for an All-correct Football Coupon. Turn to page 747.

Schoolmaster & Co.

Referring to our "Open Letter" to Mr. J. A. Pease, Education Minister, Mr. C. F. White, the member of the Derbyshire County Council who asked the question about the Pooh-Bah schoolmaster without mentioning his name or address, now states that Pooh-Bah is the Headmaster of Carter Lane Schools, in Shirebrook—by name Crisp. "His various occupations," says Mr. White, "include that of large farmer, greengrocer, milk-seller, water-rate collector, land speculator, and when I was at Shirebrook in the summer he was an applicant for the contract for scavenging or removing night soil. He also collects the weekly rents of over forty houses, and is one of the leaders of a political party in the town. What his other occupations may be I know not." All we can say is that if Mr. Crisp does not neglect his school—which Mr. White does not specifically aver and which of course is the main point of the matter—he must be a very clever, energetic man.

A Lamentable Lapse.

A prisoner who asks for bail is sometimes cryptically informed that, for reasons well-known to him and to the presiding magistrate, his application is indiscreet. In all such cases it may at once be assumed that there are previous convictions against the accused, which, while they preclude the granting of bail, are not permitted to transpire till after trial and conviction. The principle that a man's record should be held back till his present guilt is proved is one of the most salutary in our criminal jurisprudence, and we are, therefore, the more surprised that Mr. Paul Taylor should have recently permitted it to be set at naught. A prisoner charged with burglary, who, in the ordinary course will be committed for trial by a jury at the Sessions, was refused bail, it being publicly stated that there were eight previous convictions against him. This fact, promptly recorded in the Press, has gone forth to the public, together with the name and description of the accused and particulars of his alleged offence. We should have expected the Marylebone cadi to have evinced a more vigilant regard for a prisoner's legitimate interest.

Two Petersfield Cases.

Here are two cases heard at the Petersfield Police Court by the same magistrates, Mr. J. Silvester and Mr. J. R. Bennion. In one, a Liss carter, in the employment of a farmer, and admittedly of previous good character, was guilty of an impudent theft of six bushels of grain from his employer. In the other, a poor old man, blind in one eye, obviously unable to work, pleaded guilty to peddling without a licence. "P.C. Wilshire proved the man was offering laces for sale. Prisoner had 5s. ½d. in his possession"; but there was nothing against his character. Now, will the magistrates be good enough to explain to us why they let off the carter and fined the one-eyed old man 5s. (leaving him with only ½d. to go his hard way), or in default seven days in gaol?

Drawing the Line.

Judging by our correspondence, about half the population are anxious to be the public hangman just now. Not in our experience have there previously been so many applicants for a gruesome job. One, Jenkins, of Stamford Hill, must be accepted as representative of the lot. "Why stop at Buxton and McKenna?" demands this bloodthirsty creature; "I would willingly pay for the gallows if you'd let me hang the lot." The Provisional Business Government have given serious consideration to the request, but they have come to the conclusion that Jenkins is not a fit and proper person for the office. He does not know where to draw the line.

Justice in the Dark.

Once more we have to protest against the exclusion of the public from a court of justice, in flat defiance of the law. Donald Marshall and Andrew Gordon, two constables of the Glasgow City Police Force, were recently charged at Edinburgh with an aggravated assault upon several civilians—among them a woman. The case was one of considerable importance, closely involving the public interest. So seriously was it regarded by the Crown authorities that the Solicitor-General for Scotland appeared to prosecute. Yet we learn that the whole of the evidence was heard *in camera*, the public being turned out of the Court on the completion of preliminary formalities. There appears to have been no reasonable excuse for such procedure, and it is hard to resist the assumption that, for reasons of their own, the responsible authorities preferred darkness to light. The Supreme Court has power to enforce its mandates upon minor tribunals, and it is surely high time for an effective assertion of its authority.

Ratepayers and Party Politics.

The schoolmastering is proceeding apace. Referring to an incident in the Battersea Town Council the other night, when "the Municipal Reformers found fault with the Progressives for practising economy," the *South-Western Star* says, "It would be well for all if Party could be whipped out of every administrative body." If we may make another suggestion, not less pertinent, it is that our contemporary should join in the whipping. Then there is the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*: "Many disinterested observers will discover a fellow feeling for the Glasgow business man who denounced Party politics as the curse of business. Every great question ought to be approached from a national or Imperial standpoint, but the Party system appears to be the only one possible in this country at present. Many would be everlastingly grateful if business men could suggest a better." Easy—a non-party system.

In Days of Old.

A lecturer at the Camera Club, the other night, said that some of the bodies in Egyptian tombs were so well preserved that a modern doctor examining them was able to state that in many cases death was due to appendicitis. It was also brought out by markings on the tombs that thousands of years ago it was the custom for the clerk to wear his pen behind his ear. There is now a splendid chance for some immortal to discover that doctors' bills in ancient Egypt were as long and as heavy as they are now, and that the clerk of that by-gone era buried his intimate relations on the eve of the games, got up a sweep on the chariot races, and read what was the JOHN BULL of those days.

More Light.

Lord Rayleigh has discovered that incandescent gas mantles are susceptible to sound, and that one in his house gave a much better light when he rattled the fire-irons or hissed. Well, we have seen and heard a man talk pointedly and forcibly to a mantle, with the very same object, but it didn't seem to do any good. Lord Rayleigh might try singing or making a speech to his, and let us know how it answers. As for ourselves—but what would *Mary* say?

Clark Russell on Party.

"To fasten your opinions to the judgment of a leader is like wearing coat tails too long for you. They will trail in the mud, and you gain in dirt, which, whether termed money or position, is of the gutter, and disgraceful to a free, liberal-minded politician."—From "Wrong Side Out," Chapter 7.

Look out for "John and Mary"—the Merry Christmas Number. Price 2d. Ready Shortly.

The League.

We are receiving inquiries from members all over the country as to when the John Bull League proposes to resume its activities. We are now busy formulating a very important scheme in regard to the future, but it is probable that arrangements will not be complete until after the turn of the year, when it is proposed to convene a Conference in London, at which the President will submit proposals of an important character.

Stockport's Sanatorium Shark.

We are amazed to see that the Health Committee of Stockport propose purchasing, for the purpose of a sanatorium, a discarded house and estate in close proximity to a large number of mills, the cure of consumption being practically impossible without fresh air. Doubtless some landlords would like to sell condemned slum property for utilisation in the open air treatment—but that is no reason why the ratepayers should buy it.

The Week's "Chestnut."

EQUINE EXPERT (*to Bishop who is consulting him about a recent purchase*): "Well, me Lord, I don't think much of 'im. As they say in *your* profession, I don't like 'is 'ocks or 'is—ahem!—'ind quarters or anything that is 'is!"

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE MUFFIN BELL.

(*"The muffin bell is as much a part of Sunday as the church bell."*—MR. D'EYNCOURT.)

Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,
Swung by men who muffins sell.
How I love to hear your tune
On a Sunday afternoon.

Though you waken me, mayhap,
From my snug post-prandial nap,
No resentment do I feel
For your tinkling, tinny peal.

Sentiments quite otherwise
In my drowsy thoughts arise,
For, with fancy's eye I see
Luscious crumpets served for tea.

From my saddle-bags I spring,
And for buxom Phœbe ring.
"Hail the muffin man!" I cry,
"Ere his tinkle passes by.

"From his tray select with care
Pitted crumpets, fresh and fair;
Let them quickly toasted be,
With the butter making free;

"Next the fragrant Hyson brew,
As you well know how to do,
And the dainty viands stand
On a table at my hand.

"I have said." The food appears,
With the steaming cup that cheers—
Buttered crumpets, that would fret
A hunger-striking Suffragette!

Bless the muffin man, say I,
Who on Sunday passes by;
Sad indeed would Sunday be
If 'twere not for such as he;

His shrill bell, to me, at least,
Is the summons to a feast,
Whilst the church or chapel bell
On my ear falls like a knell.

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Schoolmaster & Co.

Referring to our "Open Letter" to Mr. J. A. Pease, Education Minister, Mr. C. F. White, the member of the Derbyshire County Council who asked the question about the Pooh-Bah schoolmaster without mentioning his name or address, now states that Pooh-Bah is the Headmaster of Carter Lane Schools, in Shirebrook—by name Crisp. "His various occupations," says Mr. White, "include that of large farmer, greengrocer, milk-seller, water-rate collector, land speculator, and when I was at Shirebrook in the summer he was an applicant for the contract for scavenging or removing night soil. He also collects the weekly rents of over forty houses, and is one of the leaders of a political party in the town. What his other occupations may be I know not." All we can say is that if Mr. Crisp does not neglect his school—which Mr. White does not specifically aver and which of course is the main point of the matter—he must be a very clever, energetic man.

A Lamentable Lapse.

A prisoner who asks for bail is sometimes cryptically informed that, for reasons well-known to him and to the presiding magistrate, his application is indiscreet. In all such cases it may at once be assumed that there are previous convictions against the accused, which, while they preclude the granting of bail, are not permitted to transpire till after trial and conviction. The principle that a man's record should be held back till his present guilt is proved is one of the most salutary in our criminal jurisprudence, and we are, therefore, the more surprised that Mr. Paul Taylor should have recently permitted it to be set at naught. A prisoner charged with burglary, who, in the ordinary course will be committed for trial by a jury at the Sessions, was refused bail, it being publicly stated that there were eight previous convictions against him. This fact, promptly recorded in the Press, has gone forth to the public, together with the name and description of the accused and particulars of his alleged offence. We should have expected the Marylebone cadi to have evinced a more vigilant regard for a prisoner's legitimate interest.

Two Petersfield Cases.

Here are two cases heard at the Petersfield Police Court by the same magistrates, Mr. J. Silvester and Mr. J. R. Bennion. In one, a Liss carter, in the employment of a farmer, and admittedly of previous good character, was guilty of an impudent theft of six bushels of grain from his employer. In the other, a poor old man, blind in one eye, obviously unable to work, pleaded guilty to peddling without a licence. "P.C. Wilshire proved the man was offering laces for sale. Prisoner had 5s. ½d. in his possession"; but there was nothing against his character. Now, will the magistrates be good enough to explain to us why they let off the carter and fined the one-eyed old man 5s. (leaving him with only ½d. to go his hard way), or in default seven days in gaol?

Drawing the Line.

Judging by our correspondence, about half the population are anxious to be the public hangman just now. Not in our experience have there previously been so many applicants for a gruesome job. One. Jenkins, of Stamford Hill, must be accepted as representative of the lot. "Why stop at Buxton and McKenna?" demands this bloodthirsty creature; "I would willingly pay for the gallows if you'd let me hang the lot." The Provisional Business Government have given serious consideration to the request, but they have come to the conclusion that Jenkins is not a fit and proper person for the office. He does not know where to draw the line.

Justice in the Dark.

Once more we have to protest against the exclusion of the public from a court of justice, in flat defiance of the law. Donald Marshall and Andrew Gordon, two constables of the Glasgow City Police Force, were recently charged at Edinburgh with an aggravated assault upon several civilians—among them a woman. The case was one of considerable importance, closely involving the public interest. So seriously was it regarded by the Crown authorities that the Solicitor-General for Scotland appeared to prosecute. Yet we learn that the whole of the evidence was heard *in camera*, the public being turned out of the Court on the completion of preliminary formalities. There appears to have been no reasonable excuse for such procedure, and it is hard to resist the assumption that, for reasons of their own, the responsible authorities preferred darkness to light. The Supreme Court has power to enforce its mandates upon minor tribunals, and it is surely high time for an effective assertion of its authority.

Ratepayers and Party Politics.

The schoolmastering is proceeding apace. Referring to an incident in the Battersea Town Council the other night, when "the Municipal Reformers found fault with the Progressives for practising economy," the *South-Western Star* says, "It would be well for all if Party could be whipped out of every administrative body." If we may make another suggestion, not less pertinent, it is that our contemporary should join in the whipping. Then there is the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*: "Many disinterested observers will discover a fellow feeling for the Glasgow business man who denounced Party politics as the curse of business. Every great question ought to be approached from a national or Imperial standpoint, but the Party system appears to be the only one possible in this country at present. Many would be everlastingly grateful if business men could suggest a better." Easy—a non-party system.

In Days of Old.

A lecturer at the Camera Club, the other night, said that some of the bodies in Egyptian tombs were so well preserved that a modern doctor examining them was able to state that in many cases death was due to appendicitis. It was also brought out by markings on the tombs that thousands of years ago it was the custom for the clerk to wear his pen behind his ear. There is now a splendid chance for some immortal to discover that doctors' bills in ancient Egypt were as long and as heavy as they are now, and that the clerk of that by-gone era buried his intimate relations on the eve of the games, got up a sweep on the chariot races, and read what was the JOHN BULL of those days.

More Light.

Lord Rayleigh has discovered that incandescent gas mantles are susceptible to sound, and that one in his house gave a much better light when he rattled the fire-irons or hissed. Well, we have seen and heard a man talk pointedly and forcibly to a mantle, with the very same object, but it didn't seem to do any good. Lord Rayleigh might try singing or making a speech to his, and let us know how it answers. As for ourselves—but what would *Mary* say?

Clark Russell on Party.

"To fasten your opinions to the judgment of a leader is like wearing coat tails too long for you. They will trail in the mud, and you gain in dirt, which, whether termed money or position, is of the gutter, and disgraceful to a free, liberal-minded politician."—From "Wrong Side Out," Chapter 7.

Look out for "John and Mary"—the Merry Christmas Number. Price 2d. Ready Shortly.

The League.

We are receiving inquiries from members all over the country as to when the John Bull League proposes to resume its activities. We are now busy formulating a very important scheme in regard to the future, but it is probable that arrangements will not be complete until after the turn of the year, when it is proposed to convene a Conference in London, at which the President will submit proposals of an important character.

Stockport's Sanatorium Shark.

We are amazed to see that the Health Committee of Stockport propose purchasing, for the purpose of a sanatorium, a discarded house and estate in close proximity to a large number of mills, the cure of consumption being practically impossible without fresh air. Doubtless some landlords would like to sell condemned slum property for utilisation in the open air treatment—but that is no reason why the ratepayers should buy it.

The Week's "Chestnut."

EQUINE EXPERT (*to Bishop who is consulting him about a recent purchase*): "Well, me Lord, I don't think much of 'im. As they say in *your* profession, I don't like 'is 'ocks or 'is—ahem!—'ind quarters or anything that is 'is!"

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE MUFFIN BELL.

("*The muffin bell is as much a part of Sunday as the church bell.*"—MR. D'EYNCOURT.)

Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,
Swung by men who muffins sell.
How I love to hear your tune
On a Sunday afternoon.

Though you waken me, mayhap,
From my snug post-prandial nap,
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For your tinkling, tinny peal.

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CAN'T CATCH CARSON!

WHY THE ULSTER LEADER CANNOT BE PROSECUTED—THE THIN LINE BETWEEN *NOW* AND *THEN*.

Every post brings us protests from readers who are indignant at the punishment inflicted upon men like Larkin, Lansbury and others—whilst, to use their own most general phrase, "Carson is allowed to go scot free." Perhaps, therefore, it may not be inopportune for us to explain why it is that, so far—and, indeed, for a considerable time farther—Sir Edward Carson is immune from any danger of arrest and imprisonment. Let it be clearly understood, however, at the outset, that we cast no shadow of doubt upon his sincerity. Indeed, in our issue of last week, we paid a warm tribute to his intense earnestness, and went so far as to state, as a matter within our actual knowledge, that if the day for fighting ever arrives he will be found in the front rank of the Ulster Army. Not that any such tribute is necessary. The virtual Leader of the English Bar; a man sought after by every litigant—with a reversion to the highest legal office in the land—who voluntarily abandons his profession, and gives liberally of his substance to what he conceives to be the cause of his country, is not a person to be treated otherwise than with the deepest respect. And whether we agree or disagree with either his sentiments or his methods, we must raise our hats to one who, in these days of sham Party warfare, has set an example of disinterested purpose and patriotic fervour.

The Legal Aspect.

Whilst, therefore, we do not for a moment suggest that the considerations we are about to advance have had the remotest influence upon Sir Edward Carson's mind, it is only fair to Mr. Asquith and his legal advisers to point out that up to the present time no offence known to the law has been committed. Mr Larkin has been sent to prison for inciting the populace to rebel against existing authority, as by law established; and the same remark applies to the punishment imposed upon Mr. Lansbury. We are not concerned to defend or condemn their conduct—we are occupied solely with the legal aspect of the case. Sir Edward Carson has necessarily to address himself to the future. He is concerned only with what is to happen *if* the Home Rule Bill becomes an Act; and there is no law which prohibits a man, or any number of men, threatening or organising opposition to a non-existent state of things. Thus, were we to convene a Trafalgar Square meeting and urge an attack upon his Majesty the King, and an assault of Buckingham Palace, we should doubtless be guilty not only of high treason, but of the common law offence of inciting the populace to disorder and rebellion. If, however, on the other hand, we had reason to fear the setting up of a British Republic or of, say, a German annexation, there is nothing to stop our arming ourselves, and urging our fellow-subjects to do likewise, in order to resist any change in the present order of things. We are perfectly free, for instance, to say that, should the Kaiser invade our shores and assume the crown of England, we would never rest till we had cut down his moustache to the British standard—and to distribute scissors wholesale amongst our fellow-subjects with a view to accomplishing that object. But the moment the Home Rule Bill becomes law, the position of Sir Edward Carson, Mr. F. E. Smith, Captain Craig and others is automatically changed. A continuance of their campaign would become high treason, and each of them would be liable to the death penalty. That is the view which the Law Officers of the Crown are obliged to take when advising the Government in the existing crisis—and when Sir Edward challenges them to prosecute him, he knows very well what answer he has up his sleeve. In other words, they can't catch Carson!

What He May Do.

Our robust contemporary, *Reynolds's*—and, by the way, what an institution it has become!—is therefore wrong in saying that—

> If Justice saw with equal eyes
> There's not the slightest doubt,
> That either Carson would be in
> Or Larkin would be out.

And now let us see what, pending the passage of the Home Rule Bill into law, Sir Edward may legally do. He may certainly promulgate a solemn Covenant, binding its subscribers to fidelity to the existing order of Government. He may equally urge Ulstermen to drill, and to practise shooting; *but he must not raise an army*—not even a civilian one—and here he must be careful. On the other hand, there is nothing to prevent him from urging his fellow-countrymen to *furnish themselves* with rifles—and this, we suspect, is what is being done. But he must be careful not to supply the money with which to buy them; otherwise, in our view, he would be sailing perilously near the wind. And we are not quite sure that anything in the nature of a formal massing of these unofficial "volunteers"—especially for the purpose of "review"—is not a breach of the law, although the absence of uniforms may just keep the thing within legal bounds. We shall not, however, be surprised to see, before the final stage of the Bill is reached, something in the nature of a demonstration in force, and in uniform; but then it will not much matter. The "fat will be in the fire," and it will no longer be a matter for the Law Officers. *They* will be superseded by the Army Officers, and here, again, Sir Edward will have to proceed with extreme caution. It is no secret that a large number of them have intimated their determination not to accept the command of any British force sent against Ulster. When the time comes they will, of course, find themselves in a position of some difficulty with the War Office—but that is their affair. Where Sir Edward has to be cautious is in avoiding anything like inciting, or aiding and abetting officers holding his Majesty's commission to a breach of discipline, or a violation of the Regulations. But all these things are known to the "learned leader"; whilst if, perchance, in the frenzy of the fray, any point should escape him, there is the ever alert "F. E." at his side to jog his memory—as we have seen him doing a score of times in the lobby of the House of Commons during the stirring days of the Licensing Bill and other measures. For the rest, he may make whatever speeches he likes, "provided always" that he incites to "contingent" rebellion only. There must be no call to instant revolt. But, with measured phrase, and meticulous caution, he may tell his countrymen that in given circumstances, *not yet existent*, armed resistance may become a patriotic duty, and no Old Bailey lawyer, and no Attorney- or Solicitor-General could frame an indictment for such a futurist crime. Therefore Sir Edward may smile when the Government journals call for his arrest. Whatever risk he may ultimately run, the prancing Privy Councillor is quite safe to-day. Let to-morrow speak for itself.

What a pity, for themselves, that Lansbury and Larkin are not lawyers!

THE "DEATH WATCH."

A STRANGE CASE FROM MOUNT VERNON HOSPITAL.

It is a matter for regret that the Canterbury Coroner did not adjourn the inquest on the body of Mary Stuart, the young probationer at Mount Vernon Hospital for Consumptives, Northwood, Middlesex, for the attendance of the authorities of that institution. Judging by the evidence, it would appear that both the young woman and her parents were treated with scant consideration by those in responsibility there. This poor girl went to the hospital on October 1st, to be trained as a nurse. Apparently she did not care very much for the work, for she was "always crying." From that day until the 10th, when the Matron dumped her down at the door of her parents with the information that she had gone insane and said she had swallowed a watch, the authorities had not communicated with her relatives at all, not even by so much as a line to say they were sending her home. Having rid herself of the girl, the father says the Matron "flew away." The parents sent for a local doctor, who "felt something" in her throat. As that something could not be displaced by means of an emetic, he arranged to take her to Folkestone Hospital in the morning, but when he then arrived he found her in such a mental state that he advised her removal to Chartham Asylum. There she was subjected to examination by X-rays, the watch was located behind the breast-bone, and by operation was subsequently recovered—in fact, exhibited at the inquest. For some time the patient went on well; then she became violent, and finally "died from heart failure caused by exhaustion through inability to take food."

The foreman of the jury thought it was "very funny that a girl should go away to a place for a month, and being taken ill should be sent home without any communication being sent to the mother either before or since," though the mother had sent a guinea for her daughter's clothes and had written stating how the watch had been found and removed. But what is still "funnier" is that before they sent this poor demented girl home the authorities knew she had swallowed the watch, for she had told them; yet they made not the most superficial examination or took the slightest means to relieve her of the obstruction. On the evidence, it would appear that they did not care whether she had swallowed a watch or swallowed the grand piano. She might choke or starve at home. Out she must be bundled, anyway, *sans ceremonie*. We cannot resist the conclusion that had the authorities at Mount Vernon Hospital done what they should have done at the time they should have done it, the girl would not now have been in her grave. We also concur with the rider of the jury, that in their opinion "the authorities at Mount Vernon Hospital had treated the parents improperly in not communicating with them about their daughter's condition," and while they are considering their reply to this part, perhaps they will think over the other.

GRAMOPHONE GRAFT.

OLD RECORDS AND A NEW WHEEZE.

The English Record Company is apparently bent on continuing its shady tactics to an ignoble end Those who have entered into agreements with the firm, whereby they are to receive a gramophone on condition that a number of records are purchased, are now being pestered to accept old and out of date discs, and are thus deprived of that free choice of records which was of the essence of their contract. The offer of these relics is accompanied by a promise to exchange them for new records, but it does not appear that this undertaking has yet been made good in any single instance. We can well understand that a firm situated as is the English Record Company may be faced with serious difficulties in the purchase of new stock, and it is therefore not surprising that they should have ransacked their warehouses for the wherewithal to fulfil their contracts. Customers will do well, however, to insist upon complete liberty of selection, while those who, like many of our correspondents, have already acquired records to a considerable value, should in no case part with their gramophones, for which, in all likelihood, they have already paid "through the nose."

HARDLY CRICKET.

MOTOR CYCLE OWNERS, BEWARE!

In July last a Battersea reader became possessed of a motor cycle, and immediately procured the ordinary five-shilling driver's licence from the London County Council. In issuing this permit, the receiving officer appears to have made no mention of the fact that it was his duty to collect a further sovereign to cover the "carriage" licence upon the cycle. Our correspondent knew quite well that he was liable to this duty, but from the silence of the Receiver he assumed, as he assures us, that "carriage" licences were beyond the purview of the Council, and that he would in due course receive a demand from the Inland Revenue authorities. In this reasonable though erroneous belief, he proceeded to use his cycle for six weeks, during which time the Revenue Officer took no further action. He then received a formal demand for one pound, which was said to be payable "within twenty-one days after first becoming liable to the duty." In view of the circumstances which had preceded the demand, our correspondent quite naturally inferred that payment within three weeks of its receipt would be strictly in order. He was somewhat rudely disillusioned. Before the expiry of the period of grace, he received a call from an L.C.C. official, who obligingly explained that the twenty-one days dated from his first possession of the cycle, and that even though he paid the sovereign at once, as he offered to do, he had already incurred penalties. In vain did the cyclist insist that no previous demand had been made upon him, and that he had not understood the Council's procedure. Apparently he should have found out every detail for himself, and then chased the Revenue Officer with the money without waiting to be asked. However, he at once forwarded the sovereign.

Three weeks later he received peremptory notice that, in consequence of his grievous default, he had incurred a fine or "mitigated penalty" of ten shillings, which must be paid forthwith. This demand obviously implied that he had committed a breach of the law, which, if it were brought to the notice of the Courts, would involve him in a heavier penalty. Yet, we doubt if a legal tribunal would deem his technical default worthy of punishment. In the circumstances to which we have adverted, our correspondent has clearly been penalised for the laxity and default of the Revenue authorities of the L.C.C. We trust that his experience is uncommon.

THE BERWICK PRESS GANG.

AN ARTISTIC SWINDLE.

Unfortunately, we are too late to warn our readers to be on their guard against the Berwick Press, but we can at least put them in a position to go warily when brought into contact with any similar concern.

The Berwick Press was opened in New Oxford Street, London, purporting to be poster designers and printers. Several apprentices were received, in each case £31 10s. being paid as premium. In return for this the Company promised to pay 10s. a week wages during the first year and 30s. a week in the second. That alone should have made their victims wary, but apparently the offer made an attractive bait.

Recently, however, one of the apprentices was discharged for some reason or other. No part of his premium was returned, and proceedings were instituted. Then another received a note saying that he need not come to the office again, as he was not proficient! It is to be presumed that this was sent all round. The young man in question was at a loss to understand what was meant, and so he went to the offices to make inquiries. Imagine his surprise to find them empty. The birds had flown and taken with them as a sort of nest-egg—and probably to start the same game somewhere else—the premiums of their sadly deluded victims, and the landlord's rent to boot.

We are pleased to say that we prevented one widow being victimised. She was naturally desirous of advancing her son, a lift boy, but prudently wrote to us before parting with her last £30.

The Ideal Xmas Gift—The "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on Page iii. of cover.

IS THERE A BRITISH EMPIRE?

THE BRITON'S BURDEN—ALL KINDS DO *NOT* MAKE AN ENDURING EMPIRE.

By W. E. P. S.

We commend the following article to the consideration of those who are always prating about our Colonial Empire and who even believed in the sincerity of Canada's recent offer of three battleships!]

I mean a Great United British Empire, such as we are led to believe exists. I sometimes think that on this question we deceive ourselves. That we have Colonies is certain—big, prosperous Colonies; well governed so far as up-to-date ideas go; but what I mean by an Empire is, every part obedient to the will of the rulers at home, every part in perfect accord.

Our Colonies are big, prosperous and well governed, far superior to those of other countries, as our candid and impartial critic Max O'Rell tells us, because of the excellent colonising abilities of the British race, and the tact of the British Government at the time the Colonies were founded, and the policy of non-interference.

The Briton's Burden.

What was the consequence? Britons founded the Colonies, and licked the land and natives into shape. The fundamental idea of every part of the system was British. Then foreigners came in; they saw there were good things on. They wanted new fields for work and trade, but above all they wanted freedom of thought and action. No doubt they helped to widen the boundaries of the places where they settled; they could follow a good lead if they could not initiate. I would not wish to disparage the foreign element as it was in the beginning, but unfortunately the undesirables followed.

The consequence is that the population of our Colonies is a cosmopolitan crowd, a *very* large proportion is non-British or of foreign extraction. The local volunteer or militia corps are to a great extent composed of men with very un-British names, the same as you find in the United States. No doubt they mean well, and would act well if it came to a question of defending their own countries, for so the British Colonies are. But would they act the same if their mother country and Britain were at loggerheads? Would they even stand neutral?

South Africa is full of German or allied races. German blood flows in the veins of a large proportion of the population. Blood is thicker than water. Does it not stand to reason that in a conflict of opinion between Britain and Germany, the German blood would colour the opinions of these descendants of immigrants from Germanic sources?

Is Australia Advancing?

The same in Australia. The British made the country, as flour makes a pudding. Other ingredients, such as currants and raisins, sugar and spice may render it richer, but they cause it to be more indigestible, and less likely to agree with the constitution.

In Canada the Yankees are ever coming and going, and must tinge the policy of the country, and of course there is a great substratum of French.

But the greatest danger of all that exists in all our Colonies is one of education. I don't mean that scholastic education is neglected—that is as far advanced as at home. I mean that there is great ignorance of naval and military matters, history and geography. Do they know who were Nelson, Wellington, Collingwood, Blake, Marlborough, etc.? In their eyes Napoleon, Bismarck and Von Moltke eclipse everyone.

In Sydney a young man of 19 asked me if the marines were not the only fighting men in a man-o'-war. He was a member of a volunteer corps, and wore a striking Scotch uniform, had a college education, etc., but thought 600 sailors would work a battleship and 100 marines fight it.

(Perhaps a good many members of *our* Houses of Parliament are equally ignorant!)

Standing on the wharf at Cape Town looking at the vessel to which I belonged—one of H.M. ships—I was spoken to by a man of about 30 years of age, a fine gentlemanly fellow. I learnt that he had never been away from South Africa, and was a bank clerk, and decently educated. He asked what cargo we carried, and when I said none wanted to know what a war vessel was for. When I took him on board he was astonished. He had no more idea about guns than a child. Machinery he knew made the ship move through the water, but machinery for working guns was beyond him. He was not the only one I met who did not know the nature of a fighting ship. He told me fellows in his office had been joking him by saying that there was a certain spot in London where more people, carts, cabs, etc., passed in one day than there were in all South Africa. Was this true? He took my word for it, but perhaps still has doubts.

More Colonial Ignorance.

On an excursion steamer in Sydney Harbour, I was standing near a woman of good appearance and speech. She was acting as guide to a man of the same stamp as herself, and knew everything about everything. As we came abreast of the Naval Dockyard, she said: "That is Garden Island, the English Dockyard. Isn't it funny that a foreign country should have an island in our harbour?"

I have heard Australians say, and they believe, that the 200,000 Britishers, as they call them, would have been beaten in South Africa if the 20,000 Australians had not helped them; that Australia won the Boer war.

Each colony wants its own navy. Why, none of them could maintain a navy, even if it could man one; as a matter of fact none could man a large vessel without help from Britain.

Instances like these show that the people of the Colonies that go to make the British Empire do not realise that they are component parts of one great whole. They should be taught matters of Imperial importance, as well as those affecting their own little plots of ground—that their safety and well-being depend on the safety and well-being of each part of the whole Empire.

All Kinds Do *NOT* Make an Empire.

As I have said, aliens have sought shelter and liberty under the British flag: they should know how to appreciate that liberty. Their children imbibe the "three *r*'s" and the English language together; they should also acquire appreciation of their own positions as atoms in the great mixture that goes to make Greater Britain.

There is not a British Empire in the true sense. The peoples are so varied in race, their interests so conflicting, and their apathy on some points of *esprit-de-corps* so great, that a thorough education is necessary to show them that their interests do not lie in playing a lone hand.

Events like the visits of the Colonial Premiers and the Colonial Editors do something to this end; even now there is much to be done if we are to have a great consolidated Empire.

AN INDECENT IMPOSTURE.

WHITE SLAVES IN DARKEST ENGLAND.

How long are "swanking" Salvationists to be permitted to continue their vicious and inhuman sweating system to the detriment of decent traders and to the disgust of honest men? It is time that the "Army" was given a schedule of the Trade Boards Act all to itself, and that the aid of the law was invoked to enforce that minimum of primary decency which civilised opinion demands. By the courtesy of a correspondent, we are enabled to amplify the disclosures contained in a recent issue, with reference to the conditions prevailing in the rag and rubbish factory which, as we have already insisted, is is no sense a philanthropic institution, but a cunningly contrived scheme for the profitable exploitation of labour. It affords an "ever open door" for unfortunates who, for some reason or other, have failed to find employment elsewhere, and upon whose misery the "Army" is not ashamed to trade. The staple task of the inmates is the sorting of nondescript rubbish into saleable categories. The work is of a tedious and finnicking character, but a man is, nevertheless, required to sift seven hundredweight of the stuff in return for his board and lodging. This trifling formality observed, he begins to earn money! For every additional hundredweight sorted, a generous and philanthropic management will present him with an honorarium of threehalfpence. In order that the recipient may not be tempted to waste the fruits of his labour in riotous living, weak tea and cheap cakes are on sale during working hours, the profits of which revert to the funds. A more impishly clever arrangement for the recovery of the men's earnings could scarcely be devised, more especially as, for some reason or other, the workers appear for the most part to be afflicted with abnormal hunger during their stay in the institution.

Another pleasing illustration of the "Army's" applied Christianity comes to light. There is a competent carpenter employed about these same premises who, by dint of constant labour, is enabled to earn eighteenpence in the course of a week. His remuneration works out at exactly one farthing an hour, for which at frequent and stated intervals he is required to return humble thanks to a beneficent Providence of whom the righteous Bramwell is the great High Priest.

At the "Salvation" Wharf the conditions are even worse. A gang of seven men, loading a hundred tons of stuff, receives eight shillings and twopence for its collective effort, each man getting a shilling and a trifle over for his share of the work!

These things would be a crying scandal and a burning reproach to a community of heathen Chinese. In the case of a "Christian" organisation subsisting upon loud professions of charity and goodwill to men, they constitute a flagrant outrage upon every primary notion of decency.

PARTY PERQUISITES?

THE CAMBERWELL COUNCIL AGAIN!

Surely the name of Camberwell Borough Council stinks in the nostrils of every decent citizen. Here is their latest questionable action. The Solicitor to the Borough died about twelve months ago, and the post has just been filled by the appointment of Mr. C. E. Newton. Up to last November this gentleman was a Councillor, and leader of the Moderate Party in the Chamber, but he did not seek re-election. The vacancy was advertised in the usual way and upwards of sixty solicitors applied for the post, which is worth £1,000 a year. Three candidates' names only came before the Council, and, to use a sporting phrase, the ex-Moderate leader won in a common canter! But what a farce! Why advertise the vacancy?

Another dubious act of the Council deserves publicity. Two members of the staff, whose duties on Registration work compelled them to labour all the summer evenings, have been recommended by the Revising Barrister for a grant of £15 and £5 respectively. Though, when the matter was brought before the Committee, the Town Clerk reported that the allowance had been well earned, that body declined to make any payment!

THE RED FLAG.

MORE SIGNS THAT THE "HOMEWORK" SEASON HAS BEGUN

In response to an advertisement in a Manchester paper for envelope addressers, an out-of-work young man got in communication with Allan and Gilmour, of 47, Oswald Street, Glasgow, who describe themselves as "the leading Scottish firm of advertising agents," and claim to have been "established for half a century." They sent him a long printed letter, stating that a contract had been entrusted to them by a Government Department, involving the writing of nearly two million addresses, and that their correspondent had been selected for a portion of this work. They asked him to write them within the next three days, stating what quantity of addresses, up to three thousand, he desired to do as a trial consignment. A "special notice" was printed—appropriately enough in red—on a slip which was attached, stating that "as the envelopes in question bear the impress of the Government Department, all requests should be accompanied by a deposit of 1s. 6d. per thousand required," this amount (said to be about a fourth of the value) being promised back on completion of the job. A remarkable sentence on this addendum read: "Remittances should be made by postal order, *which should not be crossed*, as we find them convenient when remitting for work done." Our Manchester friend, on September 18th, sent the firm 1s. 6d. as deposit on a thousand envelopes; it is not surprising that he felt doubtful of the scheme, for—in addition to the other disquietening features we have indicated, and despite the elaborate nature of the printed communication—no information was vouchsafed as to the rate of remuneration for the work! Not receiving either an acknowledgment of the money or the bundle of envelopes, he wrote them again ten days later, asking the reason of the delay. The silence remaining unbroken, after the lapse of another week he wrote demanding the return of his money, but of this, too, no notice has been taken. Does any Glasgow reader know anything of the firm?

THE SENGENHYDD DISASTER.

VIEWS OF A COLLIERY "FIREMAN."

It is impossible, an old mine worker tells us, for an Inspector, by an occasional visit, to see that the provisions of the Coal Mines Act are carried out. More authority should be given to the "Fireman." Most members of the public do not understand the term "Fireman," nor have they any knowledge of the duties of that official. The Fireman is responsible in the first place for the safety of the pit; his duty is to go down first and search for traces of gas. If he finds more than a certain percentage, he must stop the men going down. If gas is not there, the men commence work. During working hours the Fireman has to keep a lookout for gas accumulations, necessary "propping," and all other matters which tend to secure the safety of the men. Firemen, appointed after examination, are fully capable of enforcing the power given to them under the the Act. Most Firemen to-day are only too anxious to carry out their duties thoroughly, but are hampered by the companies employing them. Any examiner whose action tended to lower the output would very quickly be shelved on some pretext or other. To give an example: "Fireman reports after morning examination a certain percentage of gas in So-and-So's working place. Thinks men had better not work there to-day. Superior official overrules him. Percentage of gas increases. Stone breaks lamp glass. Explosion. Man badly burnt. Possibly explosion spreads through agency of coal dust."

The remedy is in Government supervision being made more effective. This can only be attained by making the Fireman at every colliery a Government servant, under the control of the District Inspector. In the opinion of a majority of colliery Firemen, the rules and regulations of the Act of 1911, if carried out in their entirety, would lower the death-rate amongst miners by 75 per cent. Government Firemen would see that proper precautions were taken with coal dust. Dividends would certainly be reduced; but so would the number of widows and orphans.

Four Football Prizes MUST BE WON—£300, £100, £50, £20.—Enter this week.

HARASSED HAWKERS.

TEN SHILLINGS A WEEK FOR A LICENCE.

A person wishing to "hawk" wares with a horse and cart must furnish unimpeachable evidence of good character, whereupon he will be graciously supplied with a licence for one year, in return for the payment of two pounds. A Stoke reader, having suffered a severe illness, was ordered to seek outdoor employment, and with the aid of a Friendly Society was enabled to purchase a stock of crockery-ware and to procure the necessary hawker's licence. This permit was issued on March 4th last, no reference being made at the time to the period of its currency. To his surprise and dismay, our correspondent subsequently learned that the year current for licences of this description expired on March 31st, and that the privilege for which he had paid two sovereigns would thus remain in force for exactly twenty-eight days.

Apart from a special dispensation, there is no period of grace in such matters, and had the unfortunate fellow continued his business after the last day of March he would have at once rendered himself liable to the solicitude of a watchful police and to a penalty of ten pounds. On the other hand, it was utterly impossible for him to find another two pounds so soon after his first payment. In these circumstances, he perforce suspended his trading, thus losing his small "connection" and relinquishing his sole means of livelihood. At the same time, he addressed a courteous appeal to the Secretary of the Board of Customs in London, praying for some consideration of the hardships of his case. The Secretary wrote:—

> The full duty of £2 is by law payable on a hawker's licence without regard to the period of the year in which it is taken out. The Board can only regret that they have no power to make any allowance of the duty on the licence taken out by you on the 4th of March last.

If this is the law, as doubtless it is, it is high time it was altered. Such an arrangement is palpably unfair, more especially where, as in the present case, no intimation of the fact is afforded the applicant at the time of issue. Licences of this character should clearly be valid for one year forward from the date of issue.

Though powerless to do justice, the Board of Customs is competent to practise generosity—of a kind. Thus:—

> In view of your poverty, the Board will refrain from taking any action against you to enforce payment of the current year's duty for a period of six months.

It is further explained that the two pounds must be paid to the day on the expiry of this period of grace. Poverty may bespeak clemency for a season, but ultimately the uttermost farthing must be paid. Even so, alas! this small crumb of comfort is destined to turn to ashes in the mouth of the recipient. Here's the rub:—

> When hawking under this concession you should always have this letter with you, but you must clearly understand that the Board would have no power to afford you any protection in the event of action being taken against you by the police under their separate powers.

Thus is the "concession" robbed of nine-tenths of its value. Should the police turn nasty, it is at once rendered nugatory. Subsequent appeals have failed to move the Board, which is apparently bound hand and foot by inelastic legal provisions. The matter merits the attention of the Legislature—which it is therefore unlikely to receive. More work for a Business Government!

ON THE SCENT.

ADVICE FOR BUILDING SOCIETY MEMBERS.

"Building Society" is a generic term wide enough to cover all sorts of institutions. Some of these associations embody quite satisfactory schemes for the encouragement of thrift, while others are among the most disreputable of speculative enterprises. Many of our readers are much aggrieved by the facility and frequency with which the societies alter their rules to the detriment of members and to the aggrandisement of the accumulated funds. There are doubtless cases in which such revision is a perfectly proper proceeding, but in some instances it has been carried out in a manner which gives rise to grave suspicion. While pursuing independent inquiries, we shall welcome the assistance of our readers.

CLAY AND THE "CRACKED POTS."

A PROPHET WITHOUT HONOUR IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.

"Clay Burton Vance"—one of the aliases of an American noodle-hunter named Prather—has been sending out to persons he estimates to be mentally defective some very amusing documents from his fortune-telling "bureau" in the Palais Royal, Paris. The existence of the little American institution known as the "Fraud Order" doubtless accounts for his presence in the Gay City. His bait takes the shape of the usual printed letter got up to imitate typewriting, and in it he assures the stranger he addresses as "dear friend" that he recently looked through his files and selected that individual's horoscope as one in which he was particularly interested, going on to say that he finds the coming year to be an eventful period in his life. Such extraordinary happenings does he foresee for the gaping subject of his "mysteries and incantations" that he could not believe the evidence of his own senses—so he took a special journey to interview Monsieur Jules Sellé, "the famous French astrologer," to whom he gave his correspondent's birth-date, together with the calculations he had made; this august seer—of whom, by the bye, we have never before heard—unhesitatingly confirmed the deductions *in toto*, remarking: "Those particular readings should be simply priceless to the persons, whoever they may be, whom they affect. I have never seen any more remarkable or so full of opportunities of improvement—nor, indeed, any so intermingled with conditions that unless warning be received in time, will so react to the uttermost regret of the individuals concerned." Clay, therefore, determined to write offering this wonderful and priceless information for the sum of 5s.! For the crown there is the promise that the giver will soon be able to bestow the real article, for he is assured that he or she will be placed in the proud position of a kingmaker! Women are informed that they may become Joans of Arc—men, presumably, Warwicks.

Although Prather's blarney seems like the brook, he pauses in the midst of it to say, "This is not the time for idle words." We agree. Let ours be short—we say nothing as to sweetness. We, also, can do a bit of star-gazing. We are enabled to say that Prather was born under Mercury, the planet which bestows on its *protégés* lightness of finger and glibness of tongue!

A PATERNAL PROTEST.

SUNDERLAND MAGISTRATE'S INDECENT HASTE.

A Sunderland reader has a son who, he readily admits, has been somewhat obstreperous of late, but for whom none the less he retains a fatherly regard. Early last month the lad, who is fifteen years old, was found at night upon enclosed premises, and was arrested by the police, who communicated with his father. Calling at the station, our correspondent was informed that bail was out of the question, and that the boy must remain in the cells for seven days, when he would be tried at a special Children's Court.

The father intimated his intention of appearing at the trial to plead for his boy, and in furtherance of his plan arranged to absent himself from work on the day appointed for the hearing. Imagine his feelings when, returning home the following evening, he learned that the trial had that day transpired in an ordinary court and had resulted in the lad's committal to a reformatory school for a period of four years!

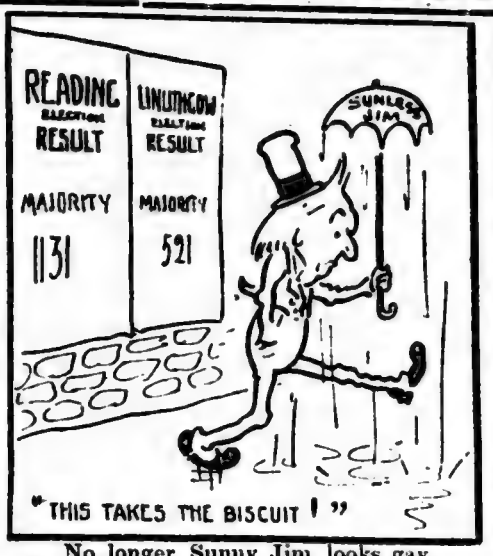
It appears that a policeman had called upon the mother to acquaint her of the date of the hearing, and we do not for a moment suppose that the police officers were primarily to blame for the callous proceeding. We submit, however, that no young person should be arraigned in a criminal court without ample notice being given to his father or guardian. It should be the duty of every Bench, through its Clerk, to arrange that youthful offenders shall in all cases have access to the comfort and counsel of their natural friends and advisers. Moreover, a father's testimony, biased though it may be, is frequently valuable, and his right of audience should be legally guaranteed.

Our Great Xmas Prize Offer—1,000 Turkeys and other Gifts. See page 754.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

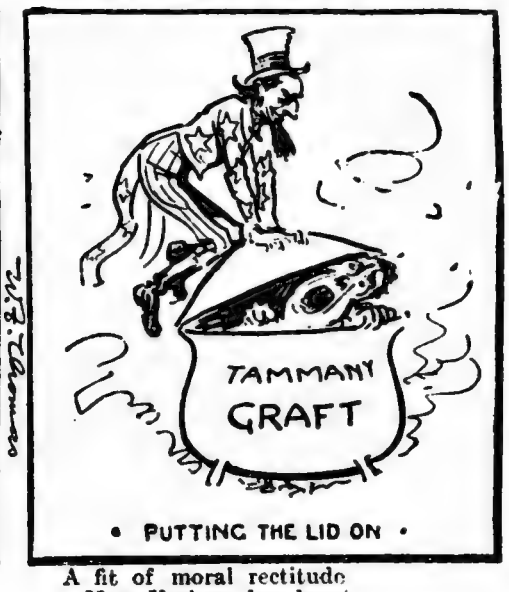
All hail to London's new Lord Mayor,
Sir Vansittart Bowater,
And to his coachman seated there,
Whose calves look fit for slaughter.



No longer Sunny Jim looks gay,
For, Reading 'tween the lines,
To him the placard seems to say,
His destiny declines.

In sundry music halls, 'tis said,
Last week strange things occurred:
A "striking" piece orchestras played,
Yet not a note was heard!

To meet the Devil in the Strand
Some folks would entertain;
But it gave Dent, we understand,
"A momentary pain."



A fit of moral rectitude
New Yorkers has beset;
Tammany's graft they may exclude—
But not for long, you bet!

Judge Avory, surprised, has learned
That K.C.s criticise
His lordship when behind his back,
Though not before his eyes.

A REQUIRED REMINDER.

WHY THERE WAS NO *FEU DE JOIE* ON THE FIFTH.

Besides Messrs. Clyde and Co., other makers of cheap firearms seem to suffer from sluggishness. A Welsh reader, as long ago as March last, sent half-a-crown to the Beaconsfield Manufacturing Company, of 80, Chancery Lane, London, for an alarm pistol described as capable of "making a loud report that will scare off burglars, thieves, tramps and 'roughs' and create instant call for help or police." This wonderful weapon must be dirt cheap for a shilling, while the box of fifty blank cartridges offered for 1s. 6d. is doubtless a bargain as well. But our friend has never been able to judge of this—for he is even yet without the weapon and ammunition, the only thing he has got for his money being a printed postcard stating:—

> We much regret that there should be any delay in the execution of your order, but owing to some trouble with the railway regarding the sending of the Cartridges, we are unable to make delivery for a few days, until we have come to some arrangement with them. In the meantime we shall be glad to know whether you wish to wait, or if you would prefer us to return your remittance.

That delivery should be delayed from this cause is certainly reasonable—recent events have shown the danger of transporting these "blank cartridges"—but, though our correspondent has, in accordance with their invitation, repeatedly written the firm stating that he desires the return of his money, they have never answered his letters. Perhaps, on seeing this paragraph, they will hasten delivery—although it is, of course, now too late for the Guy Fawkes celebrations.

PITY THE CLUB STEWARD.

BEHIND THE BAR OF THE "WORKMAN'S CASTLE."

Our recent stricture upon the Committee of the Rock Avenue Working Men's Club, Gillingham, who had treated their steward in a manner devoid alike of justice and commonsense, attracted the notice of a North London reader who has had wide experience of clubs of this character. He assures us that the steward of a small club is frequently placed in a position of great difficulty. Upon his appointment he is assured that he will be given "a free hand" in all matters appertaining to the bar, and that he will be expected vigilantly to protect the club's reputation by refusing liquor to any member who is in the slightest degree the worse for drink. The plenary authority thus conferred may, as likely as not, prove a grievous snare. Even club officials and committeemen are not immune from the seductions of Bacchus, and the time-honoured problem, "When is a man drunk?" may be presented in a peculiarly acute form when a hapless steward is called upon to supply drinks to a president, or secretary, or other official of the club who has manifestly reached the limit of his absorptive capacity. Our correspondent furnishes us with several instances of injustice to stewards who have conscientiously striven to fulfil the duties of their office, and have incurred thereby the displeasure of influential club members, who have not scrupled to take a mean revenge. The cases to which our attention has been directed are of a most unpleasant character, and we trust they are in no sense typical of the state of affairs obtaining in working-men's clubs.

Ready Shortly—"John and Mary," the Xmas Number of "John Bull" and "Mary Bull." 2d.

TOBACCO AND TYRANNY.

TRADERS IN THE TRAMMELS OF THE TRUSTS.

A Dunfermline reader writes in appreciation of our recent reference to the tyrannous tactics of the Imperial Tobacco Company, and adds:—"The Trust has trained window spyers who traverse the counties of Great Britain, their object being to terrify retail people who, in their opinion, do not make a large enough show of Imperial goods. The general demeanour and speech of these men is obnoxious in the extreme, and traders are frequently threatened with the entire loss of their bonus." It is not unlikely that this circumstance may throw light upon the causes contributing to the downfall of Mr. S. Charles, the Croydon tobacconist, whose fate was the theme of our recent article. True, Mr. Charles is not a retail dealer, but it is probable that the gentry referred to by our correspondent are equally vigilant in the surveillance of the wholesale trade. If Mr. Charles was, in fact, the victim of an adverse report from a representative of the Trust, why was he not confronted with his accuser and permitted to state his defence? Instead, he has been meanly stabbed in the back and denied all opportunity of clearing himself from a charge fraught with the gravest consequences.

The present tyrannies of the Imperial Tobacco Company are in odd contrast to the honeyed sweetness of their early overtures to independent firms. Here is an enticing extract from a suave epistle circularised by the combine in 1902:—

> We have not the slightest intention of interfering with the sale of goods produced by other British manufacturers, and we trust that they will co-operate with us in defence of common interests. Of course there is no objection to the display of their goods in any manner you think fit.

Eleven years has witnessed an entire departure from the spirit of this undertaking, on the strength of which many firms of stamina and repute were induced to "walk into the parlour" of the Trust. Here and there a competitive firm, relying upon the proved quality of its products, has contrived to play a lone hand, but the dice are heavily loaded and it is a losing game. *Tobacco*—the trade journal—assures us that an annual Window Dressing Competition, hitherto held under its auspices, may soon have to be discontinued, in view of the unwillingness of the Combine to permit a representative display in shops tied by their agreements. The position of the retail trader, working on the basis of a paltry bonus and bound hand and foot by the arbitrary conditions of the Company, is perhaps even more hapless than that of the wholesale dealer. It is high time that the public were awakened to the wretched system which has grown up in their midst, whereby distributors, retailers and consumers are alike exploited to the aggrandisement of a concern whose standards of commercial honour are entirely alien to British notions of fair play.

WHAT'S WATTS?

ARROWSMITH'S FLIGHTS OF FANCY AND FICTION.

What *is* Ernest Watts, of 1, Barter Street, High Holborn? He describes himself as "Author of 'Competitions,' 'Steps to Success,' and hundreds of short stories." We think that though this description—particularly the claim to fictional powers—may be true, it is not the whole truth. His main business seems to be to act as jackal for *Bot's Weekly*—a swindling competition rag run by G. Arrowsmith, of Lucerne, which we exposed a year or so ago, but which has lately been resuscitated. It pretends to conduct eight or nine competitions a week, addresses of prize-winners being so scanty that it is impossible to trace them. The following is a typical announcement:—"The prize of 50 guineas has been awarded to Mr. D. Foster, of London"! It is amazing that so shallow a dodge can deceive anyone. Watts makes no charge for the solutions he offers to Arrowsmith's puzzles, being, he says, content with a commission on the winnings. Doubtless what he loses on the swings, his confederate, who reaps the benefit of the entry fees, makes up by means of the roundabouts—at any rate, he cannot be said to get his money "on the square."

THE BOGUS "BONUS."

A STRAIGHT TALK TO A TEA TRICKSTER.

The shady methods by which a man named Brodie, trading at Duke Street, Liverpool, as the Imperial Bonus Tea Company, obtains a livelihood, are typical of many other tea businesses in different parts of the country, regarding which we receive scores of complaints every week from deluded customers. Brodie was brought as a witness into the case of Maggie Doyle and Elizabeth Grady, charged at Blackpool with obtaining money by false pretences, but he employed them as he employed ten other girls who canvassed for him, and if it had not been for the character of the business in which they were engaged it is probable they would not have found themselves in the police court. The inducement he offers to poor people to take his tea is the usual one—namely, that they will receive a bonus, in rotation, after purchasing so many pounds. To save his face it is necessary that a person here and there should receive the grant, and no doubt it is so. The majority of customers, however, don't and won't.

It was charged against these girls, his canvassers, that they had improved upon the offer by selling his stuff at 2s. a pound and representing to the purchasers that after buying eight pounds of tea they would receive a bonus of £4 in cash. Brodie's answer was that he did not authorise them to make these promises. We can well believe it—he is too wide awake to catch his feet in a net like that; but they were distributing his circulars, which professed to give a bonus to all purchasers according to the amount of their purchase, and if the girls exaggerated a little they may have done so believing they were merely fulfilling his intentions. This, indeed, seems to have been the view of the Blackpool Magistrates. Knowing what we do of our own "Letter Bag," we cannot doubt that Brodie has received many complaints in respect of the promises made and the failure in their fulfilment. He must have known that these girls were promising, in order to gain a livelihood for themselves as well as for him, bonuses which he could not and did not intend to give.

We agree with the Magistrates that it is time Brodie conducted his business on different lines. As we have already said, he is not the only tea trader who lives out of this system, so misleading to the silly and the poor who consume the rubbishy stuff sold, in the one hope that they will in a few weeks receive the bonus. The weeks become months and the months become years; still they do not reach the blessed period of "rotation." Then they complain bitterly that they have been swindled, a strong term easier to use than legally to prove. Whatever the difficulty in this respect, the incitement to it is grave.

MORE BOOK BADGERERS.

PATERNOSTER PUBLISHING PESTS.

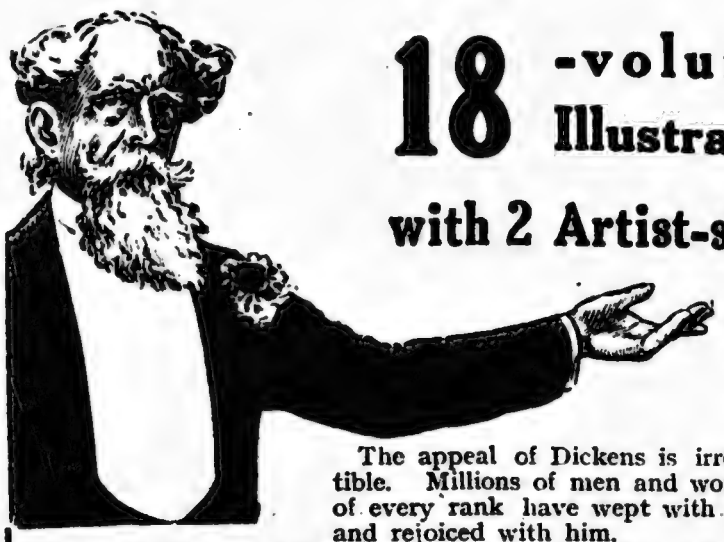
To the long list of touting publishers against whom we have from lime to time warned our readers we must add the name of Davis and Porter, trading at 12, Paternoster Row as "publishers and periodical agents for the cheap complete Family Bible and other illustrated standard works."

One of these "illustrated standard works" is "The Motor Car," which their touts are carting round among the assistants of motor-engineers. One of these pestering persons called at a garage near the Crystal Palace and there sang the praises of this book "written by Kennedy, describing all the parts of motor-cars from the Ford to the Rolls-Royce." The price of the work is 9s., payable in three instalments. The person canvassed was a minor, and although he was plagued and worried to distraction the firm declined to take "No" for an answer, and notwithstanding that he did not betray the least desire to possess the book, nor did he sign his name to any document, they sent to his private address an account for 9s., the price of *Volume I.*, accompanied by the following illiterate note:—

> DEAR SIR,—Our collector will with the above volume to morrow Wednesday kindly leave cash *as arranged* and Oblige.—Yours truly, DAVIS AND PORTER.

The firm's collector duly called with the book—but he was given very plainly to understand that there was nothing doing."

Do it every week—Cut out the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.



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with 2 Artist-signed Colour Proofs FREE.

LAST FEW WEEKS

Only a few of the beautiful colour proofs signed by Harry Furniss now remain, and we are presenting them free to a limited number of prompt subscribers to the Charles Dickens Library. As they are autograph-signed by the artist, they will become more and more valuable as time goes on. They will be art treasures in your home.

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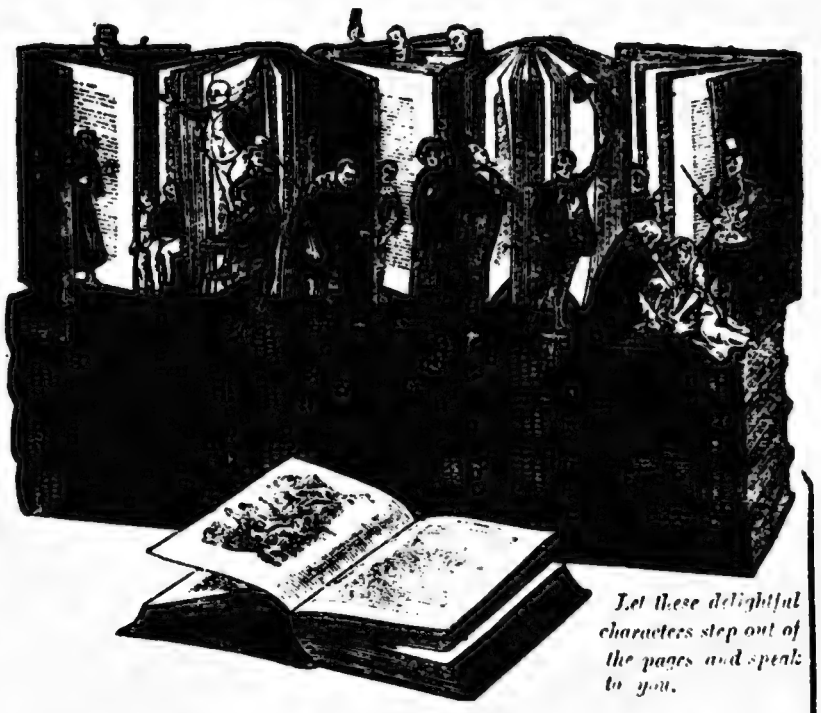
To crown all, two imposing first-impression colour-proofs of large size, artistically mounted and ready for framing—each one actually signed by Harry Furniss—will be presented free while the few that remain last. Will you be in time to take advantage of this great offer?

Mr. Alfred Tennyson Dickens (son of Charles Dickens) wrote us:

"Your edition of the works of my father is everything that could possibly be desired—good binding—splendid paper and tone—fine clear, bold type—and the 500 original illustrations by Harry Furniss leave nothing to be asked for."



Let these delightful characters step out of the pages and speak to you.

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1. **16 Sumptuous Volumes of Dickens' completed Masterpieces,** with 500 original illustrations by Harry Furniss. This is the only edition of Dickens illustrated throughout by Harry Furniss, "The Charles Dickens of Illustrators."
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will be a permanent source of delight in your home. What treasures of rich humanity they contain! Just run over their titles:—

1. **Sketches by Boz,** pen-pictures of characters that live for ever.
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3. **Oliver Twist,** which exposed the stupidity and cruelty of Bumbledom, and reformed the English Poor Laws. **The Child's History of England.**
4. **Nicholas Nickleby,** which brought about the abolition of the awful boarding schools like Dotheboys Hall.
5. The **Old Curiosity Shop,** with its vision of "Little Nell," and **Hard Times,** brimful of social sympathies.
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7. **Martin Chuzzlewit.** Who can forget Mrs. Gamp, Pecksniff, and Mark Tapley?
8. **Christmas Books.** "Dickens made Christmas," it has been well said.
9. **Dombey and Son.** What other writers could have created Capt. Cuttle?
10. **David Copperfield.** Dickens' favourite.
11. **Bleak House,** with its pictures of the Court of Chancery and "the law's delays."
12. **Little Dorrit.** The Marshalsea Prison stands for ever in its pages.
13. **Tale of Two Cities,** with its story of the French Revolution. Also **American Notes** and **Sketches from Italy.**
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Full particulars will be sent you free and post free on receipt of this coupon.

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17, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.

Sirs,—Please send me per return full particulars showing how I can secure the 18-Volume Edition of Dickens' Works on first payment of 5s. with 2 first impression Colour Proofs of Dickens illustrations (signed by Harry Furniss) FREE.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

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Occupation .....
J.B. 3

A "BARK" FROM THE "BULL"-DOG.

"HARK, HARK!—THE BEGGARS ARE COMING TO TOWN.

Anybody walking in the outskirts of a large town must be unpleasantly reminded of the season of the year. From all parts of the compass comes a scattered and motley army of tatterdemalions—the beggars and tramps are dragging their way back to their burrows in the crowded slums for warmth and shelter during the winter. In the words of the (Police) *Court Circular* "The dis-Honourable Willie Weary has left his country *seat* for Rats' Castle, London." And Akroyd, the proprietor of the "Boys' Self-Employment Brigade," has vacated 24, Lark Hill Street, Blackpool, whence he had been sending out his gang of able-bodied youthful mendicants, and journeyed to the metropolis. One of the bright youths who cloak their cadging under the guise of selling postcards had an uncomfortable quarter of an hour the other day in a West End club, which he had had the impudence to invade in one of his intervals of saloon bar pestering. He was subject to a keen cross-examination, in the course of which he admitted that Akroyd is running these bands of beggars all over the country, the contingent which invaded London, under the personal command of the King of the Cadgers, numbering no less than forty. There is no arrangement for checking the amounts received by the lusty *lazzaroni*, at the most donors being invited to scribble in pencil their initials or names on the back of a card. Members of the Brigade are, we believe, supposed to be orphans. The majority of them are, however, great hulking vagabonds of the Noah Claypole variety, and, like their prototype, are obviously serving an apprenticeship for a vicious and idle life. It is a pity the rascal questioned was not asked to produce his hawker's licence. Perhaps the Inland Revenue will keep their eyes upon him and his brethren in "alms."

PEVENSEY PROTESTANTS.

HOW THEY MADE GUYS OF THEMSELVES.

Pity it is that the people of Pevensey could not find some more profitable or suitable way of spending their money than by burning it in a Fifth November bonfire to the singing of a drivelling "Bonfire Hymn." We have said "drivelling," and seldom surely in the history of drivel was there drivel more drivelling than this:—

Ye Protestants all and united boys,
This blest happy day now remember,
A plot it was laid to ruin us all,
Discovered the Fifth of November;
Contrived by the Pope and his cursed crew
To blow up the king and the nation,
But God was resolved their schemes to unfold,
As He did in the great rebellion.
Huzza, huzza, huzza for the Protestant's life for ever!

As subtle Guy Fawkes was lighting his match,
Beneath where the nobles were sitting,
A letter there came from one of their gang,
Disclosing the plot and the rapine,
If five minutes more had been on their side
They'd have blown up the king and the nation,
But God was resolved their schemes to unfold,
As He did in the great rebellion.
Huzza, huzza, etc.

That very same day, King James he came in,
To be as our faithful defender,
And hoping that all would be of one mind
And remember the Fifth of November.
God bless our King who sits on his throne,
His Nobles and Princes for ever,
Let every Protestant be of one mind
And remember the Fifth of November.
Huzza, huzza, etc.

It is not merely that this is a public outrage as offensive as such things can well be made; an outrage without any point or purpose except that of kicking up a crazy row round a fire for the mere fun of the thing. Last Sunday only £4 4s. was collected in Pevensey Church for the fund in aid of the Welsh mining disaster, yet the parishioners have willingly subscribed over £13 to be wasted in a Fifth November fireworks and a bonfire. We can only hope that none of the subscribers to this luminous outbreak of imbecility will ever be in need of the money.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLXXIII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A POTMAN'S WIDOW.

A potman's life—like the policeman's—is by no means a happy one. The work has one additional disadvantage—it has no superannuation fund attached to it, nor allowance at death for wife and family. Moreover, as the job is not one calling for a very high order of intelligence, it is necessarily but poorly paid. In the circumstances, we have confidence in placing before our readers the following sad case:—A potman, with over 16 years' excellent character, has just died, leaving a widow and four children—two girls and two boys, their ages being 11, 8, 4 and 2, respectively. His last situation was at "The Grapes," in the London Road, Southwark. He was there for 2½ years, and the landlord speaks very highly of him. His fatal illness lasted for twelve weeks, and consumed whatever little money he had been able to save. Perhaps the saddest feature of the case is that the widow expects to become the mother of a fifth child before Christmas. Licensed victuallers are ever to the front in helping the very many sad cases published in this column, and we are sure we can count upon their special help in this particularly deserving case.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:
CCLXX.—"Semloh," 1s. 6d.; M. and H. W., 3s.
CCLXXI.—S. L. W. (Darwin), 21s.; T. T. O'N., 2s.; R., 20s.; "Ex-Flat oot," 6s.
CCLXXII.—"Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; T. L. B., 5s.; E. M. H., 3d.; "Young Bull," 6d.; "Old-un," 1s.; J. M., 1s.; S. L. W. (Darwin), 21s.; A. McC., 1s.; "Moonraker," 1s.; C. S. H., 10s.; T. D., 10s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; Miss B. S., 6d.; "Scottish Lad," 2s.; A. T., 5s.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXLII., £3; CCLXXII., £5; and £2 to the poor man referred to in our last issue under the heading of "The Pathos of Poverty."

COLLECTING BOXES.

LONDON.—Mr. H. Thurston Burr, Café Shamrock, 467, Fore St., Lr. Edmonton, 2s.; Mr. A. C. Trout, 3, Highgate Hill, 7s. 8d.; Mr. T. W. Porter, 714, Holloway Rd., 1s.; Mr. M. Pollack, "Carpenters Arms," Dante Rd., Newington Butts, 1s. 6d.; Mr. H. Lee, "The Copenhagen," 183, Salmon Lane, Limehouse, 1s. 8d.; Mr. J. C. Dowdney, c.o. Messrs. Taplow and Co., Whitehall, Leytonstone, 6s. 11d.; Mr. J. Bull, "Devonshire Arms," Avonmouth St., Newington Causeway, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Marks, "Archduke Charles," Rodney Rd., Walworth, 1s. 8d.; Mr. J. C. Chesterton, "Faunce Arms," Faunce St., Kennington Park, 2s. 5d.; Mr. E. H. Westley, "The Castle," Old Kent Rd., 1s.; Mr. F. Huggins, "Brunswick Arms," Stamford St., 1s. 10d.; Mr. E. Underwood, "Bromley Arms," Fairfield Rd., Bow, 1s. 9½d.; Mr. A. Standbrook, "Old Clay Hall," Old Ford Rd., 1s. 1d.; Mr. E. Pulman, 8, Burdett Rd., 1s.; Mr. E. C. Gilforth, "King's Arms," 357, Cable St., Stepney, 1s.; Mr. D. Hawkins, "Duke of York," High St., Shadwell, 2s. 3½d.
RHONDDA.—Mr. F. Shortman, 67, Gelligaled Rd., Ystrad, 5s. 6d.
ABERCARN.—Mr. P. W. White, 49, High St., 1s. 11d.
PENARTH.—Mr. W. E. Jones, 37, Stanwell Rd., £1 3s. 2d.
EDINBURGH.—Mr. J. Stewart, 6, Little King St., 2s. 2d.
Total: £3 10s. 1d., of which we have allocated £1 to CCLXVI., £1 to CCLXX., and £1 10s. 1d. to CCLXXII.

BURNLEY SHOPS AND SANITATION.

DISGRACEFUL TREATMENT OF ASSISTANTS IN "LOCK-UPS."

We presume that the Borough Council of Burnley is a "Sanitary Authority" by law established, and we have no doubt that it is possessed of an ample corps of Inspectors, armed theoretically, at least, with plenary powers. Yet how comes it that in the very centre of the town there are "lock-up" business premises devoid of the simplest sanitary accommodation? Who is to blame? The proprietors of these establishments employ assistants, and the plea of necessity is thus unanswerable, but it is upon the owners of the property that the primary responsibility lies, and it is clearly the business of the authorities to recall these gentry to an elementary sense of their duty, not to say of public decency. Why have they been so far permitted to evade their clear liability?

£1.750 won twice. Another £1,750 waiting this week. See page 747.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE SUCCESSFUL.

London's New Lord Mayor.

A very fine fellow is the new Lord Mayor of London. He thoroughly deserves his rapid rise to his high position. He is only 51, yet Sir Vansittart Bowater is now the official head of the greatest commercial community in the world. This must be almost a record —and one well won.

Lord Coleridge's *Bon Mot*.

The late Lord Coleridge once remarked that a man "doesn't exactly drift" into the position of Lord Chief Justice of England. And the same is true of a Lord Mayor of London. From the days of Whittington the position has been regarded as the symbol of success in business and commercial life. And you can't secure that success unless your mind is in A1 order.

From Apprentice to Mansion House.

Take Sir Vansittart's career as an example. He started as an apprentice in the Manchester soft goods trade. Later he worked 10 to 12 hours daily in a City paper mill. To-day he is the Chief Magistrate of England's capital. He owes this rapid advancement and brilliant success to his trained and efficient mind.

The Lord Mayor's Tip.

Read the Lord Mayor's tip to every reader out for success. "You ask me to state my opinion of the value of a trained mind to the young man who intends to follow a business career," says he. "There is but one answer. His chances in life are all in his favour as compared with those whose minds are untrained."

Line up for Promotion.

"The trained mind," he continues, "serves as a barrier against errors of forgetfulness. Men who forget are not in line for promotion nor to fulfil life's great duties. You cannot hope to attain to the seat of the mighty unless you make up your mind to train your mental faculties for the highest position possible in the branch of life in which your lot is cast."

Step this way for Prosperity.

Not everyone who trains his mind on scientific lines can become Lord Mayor of London. But every JOHN BULL reader can rise to a high and prosperous place in life provided he increases, expands and develops his mental powers by the simple and pleasant means that the Science of Mind Training now places within his grasp. How you can do this is explained in detail in a most interesting and valuable book just published. You can get a copy of this book without payment of any sort.

Your Income × 3.

Certainly you should get this book. It shows you how Mind-Training is most enjoyable to follow. There is no stiff mental grinding or strenuous study required. Yet in a few weeks this system banishes all mental faults such as Indecision, Mind-Wandering, Brain-Fag, Forgetfulness, Lack of Concentration, and Want of Driving Force, and doubles and trebles your mental efficiency and money-earning power.

A 200,000-Fold Proof.

This is quite true. 200,000 men and women have proved this for themselves already. You have now the opportunity of proving it for *yourself*. Thus you will be able to rise to a much better position, to become a leader instead of a follower, and to earn an income two or three times the amount you are making now.

Faculties Worth Gold.

The qualities that make men and women successful are bred in every brain. But in most cases they are not developed. This book shows you how to develop them, just as you can develop your muscles. Follow this system and you develop Concentration, Determination, Directive Ability, Organising Power, Personal Magnetism, Mental Resource, Initiative, Idealism, Originality, Self-Confidence, Driving Power, Pushfulness, and a Magnificent Memory. Thus you double and treble your value in the money markets of the world.

If—

If you want to develop a quick eye for an opportunity and ability to seize it as soon as seen —

If you want to develop a marvellous memory for figures, facts, data, appointments, prices, statistics, quotations and arguments —

If you want to become a good speaker, a ready debater, and a brilliant conversationalist —

If you want to acquire that drive and organising power which rapidly increases business, pay and profits —

If you want to learn foreign languages in half the usual time —

If you want to develop ideas that you can convert into gold —

If you want to acquire that strong initiative and self-confidence that gain the confidence of others and make the leaders of men —

Write for this book to-day.

Profits, Power, Prosperity.

It will be posted you by return free. It will show you how to develop these qualities by a delightful method which you can practise for a few minutes daily in your spare time and which will bring you a rich reward in increased profits, power and prosperity.

A £21,000 Gift to Readers.

With this book you will receive full particulars of a great £21,000 gift in which you are entitled to share.

What a Postcard Brings You.

A postcard will bring you this book gratis and post free. Or call for it in person. No charge is made, yet this remarkable book may be worth hundreds of pounds to you. Don't miss this opportunity if you want to make Big Money quickly. Send card with your name and address to the Pelman School of Mind, 15, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C., and within 48 hours the postman will bring you this invaluable book (with full particulars) Free. Call or write to-day.

For the convenience of JOHN BULL readers in other lands arrangements have been made to supply the same book with full particulars from the following addresses overseas:—

AUSTRALIA: 46-48, Market Street, Melbourne; INDIA: 9, Churchgate Street, Bombay; SOUTH AFRICA: Club Arcade, Durban; GERMANY: 3, Amalienstr, Munich; and 1, Wittenbergplatz, Berlin. **Advt.**

For Particulars of £21,000 Gift, Read this page.

STOUT GENT: "Yes. I've got four darters, and they all goes in for athletics. But my little Martha is the best developed of the lot."

WAG: "Humph, I thought you were going to say your 'Little Mary'!"

"FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED."

INTELLIGENCE WHICH WILL NOT LEAD TO GREAT REWARD.

W. J. Treadwell, who is running at 51, Plimsoll Road, London, N. (an insignificant thoroughfare in Islington) what he terms a "practical information bureau," is one of the smaller fry hanging on to the threadbare coat-tails of the unemployed. He apparently cannot afford even the modest expense entailed in printing his forms and circulars, writing them by hand and then obtaining what must be a comparatively small number of duplicates by means of a copying process. His advertisement invites men desiring positions as bank messengers, prison warders, and attendants, &c., in public institutions to write to him—his reply taking the usual shape of a request for two or three shillings for "information." Treadwell is very emphatic in stating that he does not conduct an "employment agency"—a business which he attempts to depreciate. He does not mention, however, that employment agencies conducted in London have to be licensed, and that he is thus barred. He enthusiastically advises his correspondents to make their fortunes by becoming bank messengers: "Through lack of information, you, like many others, probably know nothing of these fine openings, short hours, light duties and good pay. I personally know a bank messenger who considers he has had a very bad week if his tips do not exceed £2. My information is that there is always vacancies for steady, reliable men, owing to the fact that these men usually retire at an early age, while younger men soon save sufficient capital to start life afresh in one of the colonies." Anyone who had the slightest knowledge of the conditions of employment of bank messengers would know that, despite their dignity and the imposing dress, these staid Mercuries are grievously underpaid. Similar misleading statements are made regarding the other posts. Treadwell should act up to his name. Let him retrace his steps and start afresh on some other path to prosperity.

CHEAP BRAINS.

HOW THE IDEAS OF INVENTORS ARE FILCHED.

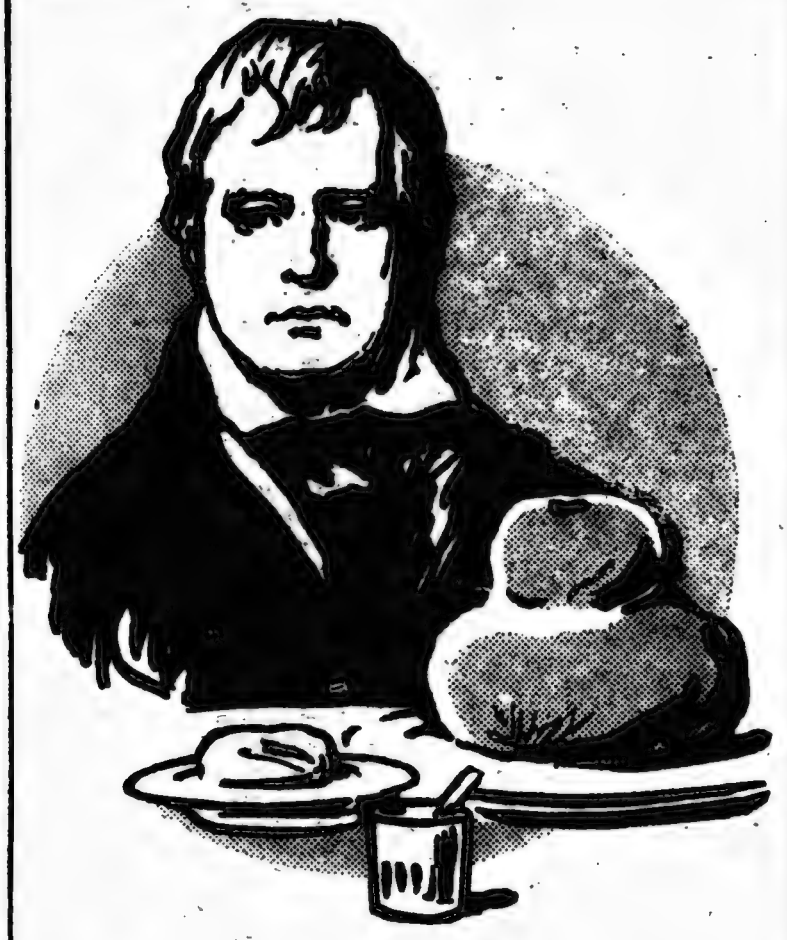
Apropos of our recent call for an effective catch for railway carriage doors, a correspondent favours us with some interesting observations upon the subject of patents, based upon his own lengthy experience as an inventor of mechanical devices. In the matter of safety catches, he tells us that there are already two effective patents upon the market, one of which has obtained an extensive vogue upon Continental railways. This being so, the absence of any similar appliance upon English trains affords a further instance of the criminal apathy of those responsible for the safety of passengers by rail. Adverting to the reluctance of railway companies to entertain mechanical suggestions, our correspondent informs us that, in the consideration of inventions, first preference is invariably given to members of the engineering staff of the various lines. Outside this narrow circle, inventive minds are thus deterred from the consideration of railway problems, to the incalculable impoverishment of life-saving resources.

There is another aspect of the situation deftly suggested by our correspondent. He says:—

> This policy has obvious advantages, especially in the matter of negotiating a keen bargain, including a reciprocal interest. Highly-placed officials like to suggest a "leetle" improvement, which invariably gives them the longer end of the lever. The poor mechanic who first thought of it is never introduced to the Board—but that clever polished Manager of ours, what an ingenious fellow he proves!

It was ever thus. Our correspondent traverses the main incidents of patent law administration and cogently points the moral. A drastic reform and simplification is, in his judgment, imperatively demanded in the interests of industrial efficiency, to say nothing of fair play. "Oh, for a Business Patent Office," he concludes. By all means!

1,000 Xmas Turkeys for "John Bull" Readers. Particulars on page 754.



Sir Walter Scott with his bread and butter

always took Mustard. Said he to the grandfather of a popular writer of to-day: "I don't think people realise what a wonderful aid to digestion and what a splendid stimulant mustard really is. I always take it with bread and butter, and I would gladly take it oftener even than I can or do, because it is such a fine digestive."

If ever there were an example of "a sound mind in a sound body," the great novelist furnished that example. No man without a sound store of energy—the digestion—could have wrought as he did.

Mustard makes men, because mustard taken in youth organises a "supply station" of power for the energy demanded in middle life.

Colman's
D.S.F. Mustard

"A mustard spoon in the hand is worth two 'tonics' in the future."

The SECRET of Craven "A"

When a man smokes Craven "A" he realises a most important point, *i.e.*, that it is only by right *blending* that an ideal pipe tobacco can be produced. Unless the *blending* is right, the real charm of the tobacco is lost.

Perfect blending and mixing is the secret of CRAVEN "A." The choicest tobaccos are blended in such rare harmony and in such exact proportions that no other mixture even approaches its delightful flavour, its wonderful coolness and fragrance. The varied charms of CRAVEN "A" constitute the true Elysium for the devout lover of the weed divine.

CRAVEN "A" MIXTURE

"Sixpence an ounce"

CARRERAS Ltd. (Estd. 1788), Arcadia Works, London, E.C.

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ARE NOW HOLDING A

Special Show of 1914 MOTOR CARS

A collection of the best 1914 cars—exact duplicates of those shown at Olympia.

We are also exhibiting several cars for which space at Olympia could not be obtained.

The cars on show include Swifts, Rovers, Humbers, Fords, Mors, Singers, Perrys, Standards, Calthorpes, Studebakers, Calcotts, A.C.'s, etc.

DEFERRED PAYMENTS

Any make of car on the market promptly supplied on the Easiest of Easy Terms. We add 2% to the catalogue price, and only require a cash deposit of one-quarter of the amount, the balance being payable in 12 equal monthly instalments.

William Whiteley Ltd.
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PETERBORO' ANGELS ON HORSEBACK.

INFIRMARY COMMITTEE MAKE FOOLS OF THEMSELVES.

In our issue of October 4th, we endeavoured to elucidate the mystery of the Chief Constable of Peterboro' and Messrs. Smallman and Terry's St. Leger Sweepstake—in which a ticket bearing that eminent official's name drew the horse "Angel on Horseback." It will be remembered that Mr. Watson at once disclaimed all interest in or knowledge of the ticket, and that, after considerable trouble, we made the interesting discovery that during a visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. F. H. Young, of Barrow-in-Furness, that affectionate relative—without apparently in any way consulting the Chief Constable—used his name, together with that of Mrs. Watson, for the purpose of filling up two of the counterfoils in the book of tickets for which he had subscribed. There were various circumstances of a mysterious character which puzzled our intelligence, and we were obliged to leave the problem unsolved. Now comes the sequel. The prize to which the holder of the ticket became entitled amounted to £5 5s. 3d., and the question arose as to what should be done with the money. Needless to say, the disinterested Mr. Young at once put in a claim for it, but this was naturally over-ruled, and after consideration it was decided to make a present of the money to the Peterboro' Infirmary. Accordingly, on October 21st, Messrs. Smallman and Terry wrote to the Secretary asking whether the Committee would accept the donation, and after waiting ten days they received the following reply:—

> I thank you for your letter of the 21st inst., and beg to inform you that at a Special Meeting of the Quarterly Committee held last evening, a resolution was passed that the cheque be not accepted.—I am, Sirs, yours faithfully,
> A. C. TAYLOR, *Secretary*.

Talk about "Angels on Horseback"! We have all been taught that *beggars* on horseback will ride headlong to Hades, but evidently the Committee of the Peterboro' Infirmary stand in a class by themselves. Unlike the Roman Emperor who, upbraided as to the source of some of his revenue, placed a handful of the money to his nose and exclaimed "*Non olet!*" these guardians of the sick decline to accept any subscriptions unless satisfied that they are the result of the cocoa or gingerbeer industry. Doubtless, too, they are careful to see that no subscriber to their funds owes any portion of his wealth to sweated labour or any trade of an "immoral" character. For ourselves, we confess we are not so fastidious, and we have at once intimated to Messrs. Smallman and Terry that our "Human Document" Fund will be grateful for the money—so that the loss of the Peterboro' poor may be the gain of their fellow-sufferers in the great Metropolis.

Can an alternative explanation be that terror of Peterboro's Chief Constable is not confined to the members of his force? And it would be interesting to know whether he was in any way consulted before the Committee rejected the offer of a sum which, as trustees for the poor, we have no hesitation in saying it was their bounden duty to accept, and the loss of which, in the circumstances, it is, in our opinion, their moral obligation to make up amongst them.

LEGAL TONGUE TWISTERS.

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE" IN THE COURTS.

A German who recently appeared at Bow Street was considerably mystified by the high-sounding legal phraseology in which his offence was described. The charge was one of "demanding money with menaces," and the culprit was, of course, alleged to have committed the offence "feloniously." An obliging constable amiably explained that "feloniously" meant "criminally," and that "menaces" were "threats," after which the prisoner was doubtless resigned to his fate. There can be no doubt that many Englishmen are sorely puzzled from time to time by the sonorous pomposities of legal jargon. Why is it that lawyers appear utterly incapable of calling a spade a spade? There is surely no reason why a man who tries to cut his throat should be said to "feloniously, wilfully, and of malice aforethought, attempt to kill and murder himself," or why a tramp who steals a bunch of carrots should be charged "that he did feloniously and wilfully steal, take, and carry them away." Oh, for business methods—in the Courts!

Sword Cutlers to H.M. the King.

WILKINSON RAZORS

All made from the famous Wilkinson "Sword Steel."

Most razors require constant stropping to keep even an ordinary edge. Others have to be thrown away as no amount of stropping will save them. The secret of a good razor is in the steel. Wilkinson razors are made by expert cutlers from Wilkinson's celebrated "Sword Steel," and retain a keen edge longer than any so-called "best" razors on the market. Subject to many tests during manufacture, hardened and tempered by a special process.

Wilkinson's "Pall Mall" Strong Beard Safety.

New patent, 10/6. Many safety razors now being sold are useless for strong beards. The Wilkinson has a keen, stiff edge that lasts longer than any other blade on the market; does not ring or scrape.

Wilkinson Razors, 6/6, 5/6, and 3/6 each. Favoured by barbers (they should know) and others.

Wilkinson Safety Shaver (Wafer Blade) in case, complete with twelve double-edged blades, 21/-. Only 2 parts.

Of all Stores, Cutlers, Hairdressers, &c. Send for list free.

Wilkinson Sword Co., 53, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

Factory: ACTON, W.

A Guaranteed Weatherproof for . . 25/-

This "Kelvit" is something entirely new in Weatherproofs. No illustration can give any idea of its sterling value, and it is the only coat at anything like the price which is a perfect protection in all weathers. Kelvit Weatherproofs are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in two styles — the Raglan as illustrated—and the Slip-on, which has a Prussian Collar and buttons close up to the throat. The neat check lining which harmonises with the colour of the coat is also perfect—and proofed.

KELVIT WEATHERPROOFS

. . Sent on Approval for Six Days. . .

We will send a Kelvit Weatherproof, Carriage Paid, on approval for Six days on receipt of your remittance for 25/-. When ordering, please state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. If you would like to learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproofs before ordering, send for free booklet, "THE WEATHERWISE WEATHERPROOF," and patterns. . .

Glasgow Clothing Co

ARGYLE ST. . . . . GLASGOW.

£469-15-0 *in* PRIZES.

OATINE

Word Making

COMPETITION.

2,000 CASH PRIZES.

1st Prize	- -	£100
2nd ,,	- -	£50
3rd ,,	- -	£25
4th ,,	- -	£10
5th ,,	- -	£5
50 Prizes of	-	£1
100 ,,	-	10/-
250 ,,	-	5/-
500 ,,	-	2/6
1,095 ,,	-	1/-

CLOSING DATE **November 24**

This is a simple, easy, and pleasure-bringing competition, an ideal pastime for these winter evenings. Valuable cash prizes are offered to the number of 2,000, as enumerated in the adjoining column. The proprietors of the Oatine Preparations have purposely decided on a large number of cash prizes in order that many may have the opportunity of benefiting financially by their skill in word-making. All that competitors have to do is to:—

MAKE AS MANY WORDS AS YOU CAN FROM

OATINE CREAM

For example, the following suggest themselves :—

NEAR—TIME—MATE—RENT—TONIC.

All the words made must be words or names to be found in English Dictionaries. Only the eleven letters used in the words "Oatine Cream" may be used, and if a letter appears once only in Oatine Cream, it may be used once only in any word made. If the letter appears twice, it may be used twice, but twice only. No matter how many meanings there are to any word, it will only be counted as one word.

Conditions of Competition.

1. Competitors must write out their lists of words on sheets of paper, written on one side only, which must bear the competitor's name and address at the top, together with the total number of words made.
2. The list must be accompanied by a coupon taken from one of the Oatine Preparations listed below, sold by all chemists. The coupon referred to is circular in shape, and need not refer to this competition.
3. Each list sent in will be carefully examined, and in the event of a tie, neatness and clearness of writing will be considered (but only in the event of a tie).
4. No competitor may win more than one prize, and no one in the employ of, or in any way connected with The Oatine Company will be allowed to compete.
5. Entries, accompanied by coupons, must be received not later than November 24th, which is the closing date of the competition. The word "COMPETITION" must be written in the top left-hand corner of the envelope containing same. The cheques to the prize-winners will be posted on December 8th, and the full list of prize-winners will be published in the *Daily Sketch* of that date.
6. The decision of The Oatine Company is final, and the entering for this competition is an acceptance of this condition. Cut out this advertisement and keep it by you, as it may not appear again.

COUPONS to accompany entries will be found in any of the following OATINE PREPARATIONS, which may be purchased at all chemists. Make your purchase as early as possible, for many chemists may be SOLD OUT before closing date.

OATINE CREAM.

The ideal skin food. Fills out hollows and ugly lines, and by getting down into the pores it removes dirt and grime which soap and water cannot reach. It should be used nightly before retiring. In white jars, 1s. 1½d.

OATINE SNOW.

For whitening the skin, and for protecting it during the day. Non-greasy and absolutely pure. Makes the skin soft and velvety. Delicately perfumed and pleasant to use. Price 1s.

OATINE SOAP.

Made from the finest materials. Contains the healing and cleansing properties of the Oat. Gives a soft, creamy lather. 2s. 3d. a box of three large tablets.

OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS.

Do not injure the healthy growth of the hair, but while cleansing thoroughly, leave it soft and glossy, enhancing its natural colour. The lather given is delightfully creamy, and easily rinsed off. 11d. per box of seven packets.

OATINE SHAVING STICK.

Ensures a clean and comfortable shave and a free, smooth and lasting lather. Packed in special metal cylinders, 11d.

OATINE TOOTH PASTE.

Antiseptic and germ destructive. Prevents accumulation of tartar and decay, and keeps the gums healthy and the breath sweet. Price 11d.

OATINE FACE POWDER.

Delicately perfumed, a necessity to the toilet. 1s. 4d. per box.

THE OATINE CO., 605, Oatine Buildings, London, S.E.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Hon. Louis Botha, Prime Minister, South Africa.

DEAR PREMIER,—While sympathising to the full with your disinterested projects for the extension of British territory in South Africa, I would take leave to remind you that a still worthier and more insistent task lies ready at your hand. I credit you with sincerity in your professions of loyalty to Imperial rule, and I cannot believe you blind to the peril now threatening British supremacy in the provinces whose internal affairs are committed to your keeping. You know how readily the smouldering insurgence of labour may be turned to political ends. You know that men of your race, intoxicated with the lust of power, are plotting to snatch the helm from your hands, thinking to steer the ship of State on to the shoals of Revolution. To thwart their purpose, and to keep the flag of Britain at the masthead, is the task to which you have been called—or to which you have called yourself. Bend your best endeavours to its achievement. Then shall you be hailed the Empire over, not merely as an erstwhile warrior worthy of our brightest steel, but as a statesman who in the time of peace has valorously kept his "parole," despite temptation, and in scorn of consequence. Will you remember that?

JOHN BULL.

To His Grace the Duke of Sutherland.

DEAR MY LORD DUKE,—One need not be a critic of Mr. Lloyd George in order to be an admirer of your Grace, for what I have remarked about dukes and lords in general applies with special force to the owner of the broad acres of Sutherlandshire. Whenever there is an actual or potential land-scheme afoot with the State as purchaser, the patriotic alacrity with which their Graces and their Lordships rush to speed the glorious destinies of their country by making as much as possible out of it is a matter for admiration, and when I perceive your Grace offering the right hon. gentleman the member for Mangold Wurzel thousands of acres of deer forest and sheep land at upwards of twice its market value, in order to relieve the political situation and help him make them smile with happy and prosperous British husbandry, I feel that while the Lord of Sutherland lives all will be well with us.

With that *naïveté* which is one of the greatest of ducal charms in matters of business, your Grace was good enough to offer the itinerant apostle of Swindon 200,000 acres at £2 a go. There was an air of competitive philanthropy, another Ninepence-for-Fourpence appearance, about this offer which delighted the Tory jokers almost as much as the mangold wurzels had done a few days before. The right hon. gentleman had been the fool of the day; you, my Lord Duke, became the hero of the hour. Unfortunately it was not long before your Grace was found out. It was pointed out that you were not really as philanthropic as you appeared; that you were pushing a very good deal; that the land you were offering for the benefit of the British nation yielded on the average less than 9d. an acre and was in fact rated on that basis. And your Grace in now offering deer forest and coast land at from 22s. 6d. to 25s. an acre suggests the business methods of the Dutch auctioneers.

Whether you will succeed in your enterprising venture I cannot say—but I think not. Wild and woolly as the right hon. gentleman may be at times in his political evangels, little as he may know of the dietetic preferences of pheasants, great will be my surprise if he does not sharply recall to your Grace the saying that in vain is the net spread in the sight of any bird. I cannot imagine that with all his agricultural fervour, with all his yearning to make silk purses out of sows' ears, and sun-kissed farms out of dreary deerlands, he will be befooled into purchasing your Grace's Sixpenny and Ninepenny acres at your own valuation; surely he—or if not he the Prime Minister—will realise that the State may pay too much even for the luxury of a Georgian paradise amid the Olympian heights of the Land o'Cakes. Unless I am mistaken, the ducal Dutch auctioneer of Sutherlandshire has not yet reached a price near enough to ninepence to make a sale. Until that thrilling moment arrives, I suggest that your Grace should hint to the Party papers which are so anxious to assist your auctioneering at your own price, that they would look less silly in the eyes of the business men of the community if they remained silent spectators of the touching scene. JOHN BULL.

To W. D. Gainsford, Esq., J.P., Chairman of Magistrates, Spilsby, Lincs.

SIR,—I wrote to you some weeks ago in respect of your boast that you had "brought down like a shot pheasant" a cyclist who did not ring his bell when passing you, by putting your walking stick in the spokes of his back wheel. As you remained off the Bench for some time afterwards I take it I convinced you of two things: first, that it was a monstrous thing to do; secondly, that it was a stupid thing to tell. Returning to the Bench, you explained that what you said wasn't as true as it might have been, for the cyclist was travelling only at four miles an hour, and you didn't actually bring him down, for he alighted in the ordinary way. Since then, you have paid a sovereign for "damage to bicycle," while the other day you had to answer a summons before your colleagues for assaulting the cyclist, and were fined five shillings and costs. Following this decision, I understand you handed in your resignation as Chairman of the Bench; a very proper thing to do, for it is evident a magistrate who acted as you did and talked as you did—who deliberately breaks the law, with the possibility of breaking a man's neck at the same time, and then brags of it from his place on the Bench—has neither the brains nor the balance to direct his colleagues in the administration of justice. I confess I should have been better satisfied, and I know your neighbours believe it would have been more appropriate, had you resigned altogether. I am, however, willing to assume that you regard yourself as having been sufficiently punished for your offence and your folly, and that for the future you intend to improve your magisterial reputation. On this account, sir, I do not press you further. JOHN BULL.

To J. T. Hereford, Esq., Squire of Sufton Court and Mordiford Herefordshire.

DEAR SQUIRE,—From what I hear, you have set all Mordiford agog by prosecuting those boys for throwing stones at a chestnut tree on your estate. How regrettable it is that to assert your importance as the Squire you should make yourself so vindictive as a man! In the case of one of the boys you exercised your authority as a School Manager to follow him to school and question him before his fellow-scholars; then you summoned him and the rest to the seat of judgment that they might be dealt with as little criminals, too wicked to be at large. I daresay it is annoying enough to a Squire to have little fellows bringing down his lovely chestnuts and subsequently consuming the same; but, after all, Squire, boys will be boys. You and I have been boys, and a boy—especially a British boy—who doesn't occasionally go up a tree to fetch down somebody else's apples or chestnuts, or save himself the trouble by knocking them down with stones, is, in my opinion, too good to be healthy—if you have any boys of that kind yourself you had better call in the doctor. Anyway, it wasn't quite playing the game to drag the lads before the magistrates. A complaint to their parents would probably have answered all the purposes necessary for the future protection of your precious chestnuts. Don't, for goodness' sake, again give yourself away by so deplorable a vengeance on the lads of Mordiford; it is like using a hammer to kill a fly. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Elisabeth Sloan Chesser—Somewhere or the Other.

LEARNED LADY,—Your reported utterances at a recent session of the Institute of Hygiene are in pleasing contrast to the frenzied nonsense which too frequently passes muster in the haunts of modern feminism. Your insistence upon the diverse functions of men and women in a civilised community goes to the root of current controversy. "Women," you declared, "have not got sustained muscular strength, and that is why, in finance and in other directions men must reign supreme—though in matters connected with childhood and home life, women will always excel." Your discrimination will receive widespread endorsement, and I compliment you upon the courage and candour which has enabled you to record the truth as you see it. Meanwhile, I trust that your contempt for feminine biceps may not be hailed as a challenge by the wild priestesses of riot and revolt. JOHN BULL.

Let "John Bull" provide your Xmas Dinner—1,000 Turkeys to be won. See page 754.

AN UN-"'ERRING" SCENT.

THE COURSERS (keeping to their quarry): "No you don't, Mr. George; this is the 'Erin' we're after!"

LATEST LAND OFFERS.

The recent offer of the Duke of Sutherland to sell two lots, of 200,000 acres each, of land in Scotland to the Government, at 22s. 6d. and 25s. per acre respectively, has, we find, encouraged other landowners throughout the country to come forward with large and small parcels of land at bargain prices. For example, there is Major Duncan Matheson, with his offer of the Island of Lewis, the largest of the Hebrides, containing 437,000 unfruitful acres, and Mr. W. E. Gilmour, who is ready to dispose of a large area in Sutherland to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for afforestation and golf-link purposes. Smaller landed proprietors, finding it difficult to gain the ear of Mr. Lloyd George, who is at present treating with the whales and has no time to spare for the little fishes, have made us the medium of their offers, and we have pleasure in printing below, for the Chancellor's information, a few of the more important letters we have received in this connection. Should any of the bargains hereinafter described appeal to Mr. Lloyd George's commercial instincts, we shall be pleased to act as agents for the vendor or vendors, and in the event of a sale being effected, to devote our commission to JOHN BULL'S Human Document Fund.

SIR,—The Duke of Sutherland's offer to dispose of some of his vast estates in Scotland to the Government to enable Mr. Lloyd George to put the principles expounded in his Bedford and Swindon speeches to a practical test, has reminded me that I am the owner of a disused and worked-out gravel pit, covering half-an-acre, in a remote part of Norfolk, ten miles from Slopham and Slapham stations respectively. It is at present under rabbits—and groundsel, and appears to me to be peculiarly adapted for afforestation purposes. Not being an arboriculturist, I cannot suggest the sort of tree most likely to flourish, but from my limited experience fancy that the Monkey Puzzle would stand an excellent chance of doing well in the sheltered hollows. Should this prove to be the case, the Zoological Gardens, which I believe are under Government control, might find it a useful adjunct to the Monkey House, providing exercise and change of scene for ailing simians, for which, if I am rightly informed, the trees in question afford an irresistible attraction. I would be pleased to dispose of this parcel of land at £10 per acre, reserving the right to pick groundsel for my canaries.—Yours truly, S. TONEY.

DEAR SIR,—I own the freehold of a piece of ground six feet by three situate in Brookwood Cemetery. As I have no immediate use for it myself, I will gladly dispose of it to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for a nominal sum, provided he will agree *to enter into immediate occupation of the same.* Kindly place this advantageous (for the country) offer before him.—Yours truly, F. EDUP.

DEAR JOHN BULL,—If it's right wot I hear, that Lloyd George is out to buy land, you might let him know I don't mind letting my back-yard go at a fair price. It runs down to the river Lea, and when it ain't flooded it smells so saloobrious you might think you wos at Southend. I shouldn't think of selling, only I don't see why, in dry weather, it should be used as a scratchin' ground by my neighbours' hens, and a sorter courtin' parlour by my neighbours' cats, without me gittin' nothink out of it. I don't know wether afforestatin' it would do it any good. I rather think not. A gooseberry bush I planted in it last year don't seem to flourish some'ow. But judging from the empty meat and tomato cans wot sticks out w'en the tide goes down, I reckon theres a goodish lot of forgotten minerals lyin' 'id under the surface. I'll take a tanner a square foot from low water mark up to the scullery window, and I don't want to reserve no fishin' rights.—Yours truly, A BUILDING SOCIETY VICTIM.

FOR COUGHS. Owbridge's Lung Tonic FOR COLDS.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

The best known remedy for

COUGHS & COLDS

Invaluable to SPEAKERS, SINGERS and all who suffer from THROAT WEAKNESS.

CAUTION:
Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.,
Manufacturers, The Laboratory,
HULL.
Established 1874.

BUY BY APPOINTMENT.

Chivers' Jellies

The World's Standard of Quality
Guaranteed Absolutely Pure
FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES
Made in Silver-lined Pans
under Ideal Hygienic conditions.
See that the name CHIVERS is on the packet
CHIVERS & SONS, LIMITED,
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

Learn to SKETCH in 2 hours

Our Booklet S. sent post free, will tell you all about it. Write to-day to Secretary, A.B.C. School of Drawing, 46 Chancery Lane, London.

SAVE YOUR COINS
THEY ARE WORTH

THIS COIN-VOUCHER COUNTS AS 7½D IN SANDOW'S COCOA & CHOCOLATE COMPETITION

£40,000 Prizes

Great Distribution to Purchasers of Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate

Have you read about the Colossal Prize Distribution of £40,000?

There are 400 valuable share prizes, which you may start to win now, and additionally the Directors have decided to issue supplementary Consolation prizes so that everyone must win a prize. The o is a double benefit every time you buy Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate—the benefit of obtaining the world's best, and the opportunity of winning the 1st Prize of £1,000 in shares, and as a further sum of £2,000 in cash has been deposited with Trustees for distribution as bonus, the dividend is secured for 3 years. If you do not find full particulars of this Competition in your tin, ask your grocer, chemist, or confectioner, or write a postcard to—

Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Ltd., 5-21, New Ne . . London, S.E.

IN £40,000 PRIZES

VICTORY OVER RUPTURE AT LAST!

Physicians and Hospital Surgeons Startled by Discovery of a Certain Cure.

ROYAL WARRANT AWARDED THE DISCOVERER.

Official Particulars Sent Free.

Rupture can now be cured. Even the most difficult and complicated cases are immediately relieved and gradually become better under the amazing action of a new appliance invented by Mr. Edmund Pallant, the well-known specialist, who worked in collaboration with the famous surgeons, Sir William Jenner, Sir Richard Quain and Sir Oscar Clayton.

It will be remembered that a Royal Warrant was a result of Mr. Pallant's services to Royalty—an honour awarded to no other rupture specialist. Daily reports from physicians and hospital surgeons now show that his invention is one of the most important in the whole history of surgical science, as it abolishes old-style trusses and makes many of the dreaded rupture operations a thing of the past.

SENSATIONAL CURES OF RUPTURE.

Although the invention has created a furore in scientific circles, and he has already fitted more than 100,000 persons, Mr. Pallant takes no great credit to himself, but views the extraordinary success of his appliance as the mere result of the recognition of a scientific truth.

A short time ago when asked how he discovered the idea of his extraordinary invention, and why rupture was not curable before, Mr. Pallant said: "The simple truth is this: Rupture can never be relieved or cured, cannot even be kept from growing worse, unless it is *constantly* held in place. If a rupture keeps coming out it can no more heal than a broken bone can heal unless the parts are securely held together. No truss in existence can keep rupture constantly in place, but my new appliance does, and the cures it effects are perfectly simple and natural."

OLD METHODS AND TRUSSES CONDEMNED.

Mr. Pallant continued:—"All of the old methods ever devised for treating rupture are useless. Ordinary trusses are worse than useless, because they are injurious They aggravate rupture instead of curing it. Hospital surgeons will tell you that nearly every operation performed for rupture is made necessary entirely by the wearing of ill-fitting or wrongly-constructed trusses. This is because an ordinary truss exerts an almost terrific inward and downward pressure, which enlarges the rupture and often maltreats the most delicate parts of the nervous system. In the vast majority of cases the old-style trusses inflict terrible injuries to the spine.

"Years ago I saw all the harm and misery which these trusses caused, and I resolved that if possible I would construct an appliance that would actually give relief to and, if possible, cure many of the rupture sufferers, whose number is millions.

"At last I have the satisfaction of knowing that my invention has saved hosts from the operating table and is giving comfort and freedom from rupture troubles to thousands who never obtained benefit, although they purchased truss after truss.

MR. EDMUND PALLANT.

Mr. Edmund Pallant, who worked in collaboration with Sir Richard Quain, Sir William Jenner, and Sir Oscar Clayton in fitting trusses, and whose services received the recognition of a Royal Warrant.

THE SECRET OF THE CURE.

"You ask about the secret of the cures which this appliance effects? Well, I cannot explain it fully here. I have given a complete illustrated description of it in my new cloth-bound book which I will gladly send to any reader. But this much I will say here. Instead of exerting a terrific pressure like an ordinary truss my appliance holds rupture with a gentle upward contractile pressure. When I say 'holds rupture' I mean that it holds it constantly—holds it in such a way that it cannot possibly slip, no matter whether the wearer is walking, riding, running, lying down, bathing, or performing an athletic act. By making each appliance to suit the person it is intended for. I make absolutely certain that the rupture cannot come out, and it is thus given a chance to heal naturally."

ILLUSTRATED BOOK. SECRET OF CURES REVEALED.

Everyone who is ruptured should send for Mr. Pallant's free cloth-bound book, which reveals the secret of the cures effected by the invention of this great scientist, to whom Royalty and distinguished personages from all over the world have come for treatment.

The Pallant Rupture Institute, 242, Regent Street, London, W., invites all rupture sufferers, and especially those who have worn truss after truss, to come, and at last know what it is to actually feel that their rupture troubles are over. As Mr. Pallant himself often remarked: "No one can be cured by obtaining trusses and makeshift appliances from shops, stores, etc. These shops sell trusses as they would ordinary merchandise without the slightest knowledge of the nature of the injury which the instrument is intended for, and the result is that the truss or appliance supplied nearly always makes the rupture worse."

On the other hand, the man or woman who writes for Mr. Pallant's free illustrated cloth-bound book to-day will quickly see that the best thing that he or she can do is to throw away the old-style truss and immediately set out on the road to a complete cure of rupture.

Qualified nurse always in attendance for ladies.

Your mere request on a postal card or in a letter will bring the book to you by return post-paid in a private sealed envelope. To obtain it address: The Pallant Rupture Institute, Dept. 74, 242, Regent Street, London, W.

THIN FOR YEARS

"Gains 22 Pounds in 23 Days."

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF F. GAGNON.

Builds up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was run all down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

"I weighed 9 stone 6 pounds when I commenced taking Sargol. After taking it 20 days I weighed 10 stone 7 pounds. Sargol is the most wonderful preparation for flesh-building I have ever seen," declares D. Martin, and J. Meier adds: "For the past twenty years I have taken medicine every day for indigestion, and got thinner every year. I took Sargol for forty days, and feel better than I have felt in twenty years. My weight has increased from 10 stone 10 pounds to 12 stone 2 pounds."

When hundreds of men and women—and there are hundreds, with more coming every day—living in every nook and corner of this broad land, voluntarily testify to weight increases ranging all the way from 10 to 35 pounds given them by Sargol, you must admit Mr. and Mrs. and Miss thin reader, that there must be something in this Sargol method of flesh-building after all.

Hadn't you better look into it, just as thousands of others have done? Many thin folks say: "I'd give most anything to put on a little extra weight," but when someone suggests a way, they exclaim: "Not a chance. Nothing will make me plump. I'm built to stay thin." Until you have tried Sargol you do not and cannot know that this is true.

Sargol has put pounds of healthy "stay there" flesh on hundreds who doubted, and in spite of their doubts. You don't have to believe in Sargol to grow plump from its use. You just take it and watch weight pile up, hollows vanish, and your figure round out to pleasing and normal proportions. You weigh yourself when you begin and again when you finish, and you let the scales tell the story.

Sargol is absolutely harmless. It is a tiny concentrated tablet. You take one with every meal. It mixes with the food you eat for the purpose of separating all of its flesh-producing ingredients. It prepares these fat-making elements in an easily assimilated form, which the blood can readily absorb and carry all over your body. Plump, well-developed persons don't need Sargol to produce this result. Their assimilated machinery performs its functions without aid. But thin folks' assimilative organs do not. This fatty portion of their food now goes to waste through their bodies like unburned coal through an open grate. A few days' test of Sargol in your case will surely prove whether or not this is true of you. Isn't it worth trying?

To enable any thin reader ten pounds or more under-weight to easily make this test, we will give a 2s. 6d. box of Sargol absolutely free. Either Sargol will increase your weight or it won't, and the only way to know it is to try it

2/6 BOX FREE.

Send for this Free Test Package to-day, enclosing 3d. in stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and a full size 2s. 6d. package will be sent by return post free of charge. Post this coupon with your letter to the Sargol Co., Dept. 1421, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

COME EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

Free Coupon.

This coupon entitles any person to one **2/6** package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder, provided you have never tried it, and that **3d.** is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above and then put **3d.** in stamps in letter to day with coupon, and the full **2/6** package will be sent you by return post.

Address The Sargol Co., Dept. 1421, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrod's, Selfridge's, William Whiteley's, Spiers and Pond's, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage Limited, Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Henry Hodder, and other reliable Stores.

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE FEMINISTS.

1ST LADY: My *dear* girl! This *is* a surprise! I thought you were in Holloway.

2ND LADY: I was, and had started hunger-striking. But some interfering idiot appears to have paid my fine.

1ST LADY: How annoying! Any idea who it could have been?

2ND LADY: Not the faintest. But you can imagine how I felt when I was positively hustled out of the prison.

1ST LADY: I can, indeed. I wonder whether it could have been that "tall, weak creature" mentioned by Lord Claud Hamilton in his speech before the National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage?

2ND LADY: Very likely. By the way, who *is* he?

1ST LADY: I cannot say for certain, but I have heard it said that he is the husband of—(*whispers*).

2ND LADY: Really! But fancy being married to a thing like that!

1ST LADY: Unspeakable! Urgh! If one must marry, give me a man, not a "human vegetable," as Lord Claud calls them.

2ND LADY: Rather! Just imagine having to—(*whispers*).

1ST LADY: Don't! You positively make me shudder. I—I'd rather marry a-a policeman! There!

2ND LADY: Splendid fellows, some of them, aren't they? One feels so deliciously helpless in their arms, doesn't one?

1ST LADY: Perfectly lovely! Do you know, I am quite sure that if the men of our own class were more like them—I mean physically, and as determined looking, and all that—the suffrage movement would fizzle out in no time.

2ND LADY: I shouldn't be in the least surprised. By the way, do you know anything about a man called Belfort Bax?

1ST LADY: I have heard the name. One of the extreme Socialist leaders, I believe. Why?

2ND LADY: I see he has written a book somewhat on Sir Almroth Wright's lines, called the "*Fraud of Feminism*," a most scandalous affair.

1ST LADY: The wretch! What does he say in it?

2ND LADY: Most dreadfully insulting things. He speaks of "the pathological mental condition peculiar to the female sex, commonly connoted by the term hysteria."

1ST LADY: The brute! Perhaps if he had to put up with what *we* suffer *he* might have a touch of hysteria.

2ND LADY: Oh, that is nothing. He says also that we women are "*only* sexual," whilst man is "*also* sexual."

1ST LADY: I never heard such a shameful thing in my life! What does he mean?

2ND LADY: I don't quite know. But it must be something dreadful, because it sounds so horrid. Anyhow, we have the satisfaction of knowing that it isn't true. But I wonder quite what he means by "*only* sexual."

1ST LADY: I have an idea he means—(*whispers*).

2ND LADY: How can *he* know?

1ST LADY: That is the peculiar part of it. I have often thought how strange it is that some men are able to penetrate the innermost feelings of us women. Look how the poets have done it, and some of the great novelists. They seem able to detect our most secret motives. That is why I hate them.

2ND LADY: Yes; and the doctors. As a matter of fact the more intelligent men of the world know too much about us nowadays. It was in the time when woman was a sort of mystery to man that we had the most power. We were able to influence the great stupid things then, without their knowing it. But when one looks into the rather quizzical eye of a man of the world to-day one can plainly see that he knows pretty well everything about us. There is that look of penetrating understanding that makes one feel that one is being stripped bare. It makes me rage.

1ST LADY: I quite agree with you. But we can't recover our lost ground now. We can't restore the mystery now that the veil has been torn aside, so to speak; so we must let that go, and gain power over man through the franchise. We women are in the large majority in the country, fortunately, so we can recover politically what we have lost as a sex.

2ND LADY: I suppose that is the only thing. But one sometimes regrets the old, romantic times, don't you think?

1ST LADY: Hush, my love. It doesn't do to think about it.

A COUGH THAT HURT.

Choked with Phlegm, and Cough Racked his whole Body.

Mr Methven, Fife.

There is danger in the cough that hurts, danger that some of the delicate mechanism of the body may give way under the strain, and serious complications follow. That is the kind of cough from which Mr. John Methven, of New Farm Cottages, Newton of Falkland, Fifeshire, N.B., suffered, and of which he was so easily and quickly cured by Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, though everything else tried had proved useless.

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If you suffer as Mr. Methven did you can be cured as he was by taking Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. Thousands have proved it, but try Veno's for yourself.

It is not one kind of cough only that is cured by Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, but every form of chest or lung affection, and that alike in old or young. Wise mothers everywhere are learning to value Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and to keep it handy for their children's coughs, and particularly for that scourge of children, whooping cough. Here is an instance of how speedily and how thoroughly it restored the little sufferers to health and well-being.

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Miss Tedds, Nuneaton.

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We have recently had an opportunity of testing a "Kelvit Weather-Wise Waterproof," manufactured by the Glasgow Clothing Company, of 57-63, Argyle Street, Glasgow. The garment is remarkably stylish in cut, light in weight, and yet impervious to the heaviest rain. It is made up in the latest and most refined shades, with tartan lining. The coat is never burdensome, even on the muggiest day. A remarkable range of fittings is supplied to every chest measurement, and we strongly recommend our readers to take advantage of the firm's attractive offer to send one on approval for six days on receipt of 25s.—a sum at which it is an astonishing bargain. In writing customers should state whether they require a Raglan or Slip-On.

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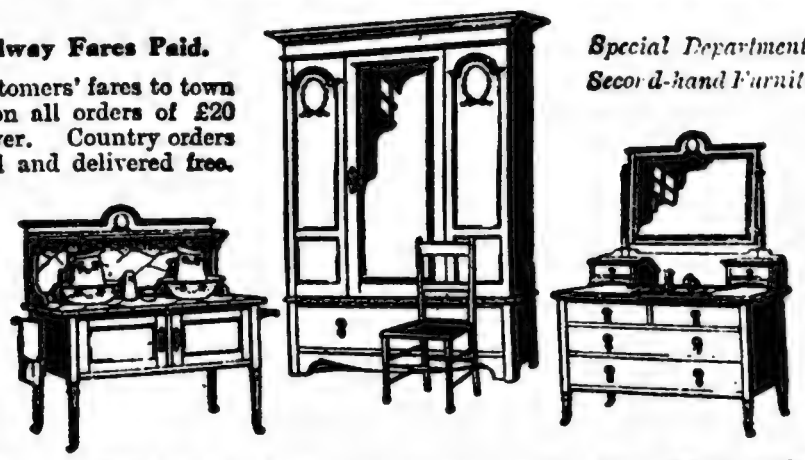

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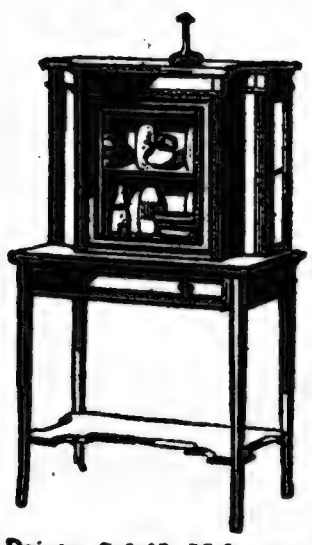

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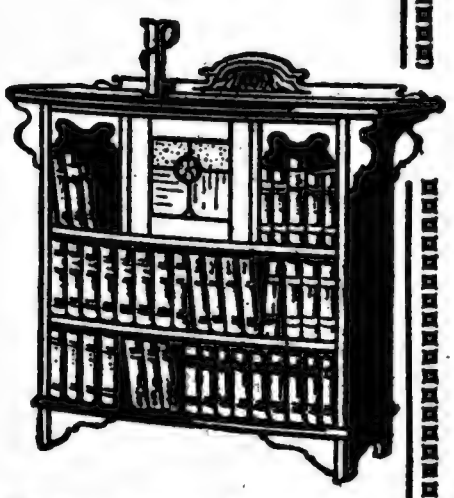

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of INQUIRIES *received, consequent upon the continual growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 752.
For Sporting Replies, see page 756.

G. E. (Banbury), like thousands of other readers, is growing impatient for the *Business Government Handbook*. So are we.

E. B. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—What a sentimental sort of chap you are!

R. C. (Heslington).—If you leave your husband you may take away everything that belongs to you, but nothing that belongs to him.

G. S. M. (Richmond, Yorks.) states that Hans Schmidt, the man arrested for the Hudson River crime, is not a Roman Catholic priest, but an insane German, whose ordination papers have not at any time been produced.

C. G. (Tod Inlet).—We acknowledged your letter for this column, but there is always some delay in publication owing to our limited space and our unlimited post bag.

"JIMMY."—Your pathetic verses are accepted in the spirit in which they are written, which is Scotch at a guess. For inst.: "Three cheers for Old Bottomley whose wisdom accords, He'd rather be hanged than sent to the Lords. Drive hard and true, wielding your own bat, And die if not a saint, then a Kilkenny cat." What a tale to unfold!

L. A. G. (Acton).—Don't be deluded by the offer by the firm, "The *Livre Français à l'Etranger*, M. Gossigny, Sec. Gen." Their advertisement for translators is a fake to sell their books.

J. S. N. (Aberdeen).—Thanks for "Imaginary Misprints." *Don't* do it again.

"FAIR PLAY" (Bargoed).—"I notice in your Letter Bag," you write us, "that one J. T. has stated not a single prize in any JOHN BULL competition has ever gone to Bargoed." Therefore I wish to contradict that statement as I for one have had the pleasure of acknowledging three prizes already and that in a short space of time." Thank you.

A. R. (Leeds).—We do not advise you to send 3s. 6d. to the Cinema Art Studio, 11, Belgrave Square, Leicester—for instructions how to learn film acting, their tales concerning which are all bunkum.

"DEMALLE" (Holloway).—It is monstrous that Robert Walsdorf, 107, Highbury New Park, N., should send out such circulars broadcast, unsolicited and in an unsealed envelope, opened in your case by a young lady clerk. It is an outrage on public decency.

G. M. L. (Transvaal).—Thanks for papers *re* the trouble on the Rand. The same to dozens of other readers who sent us cuttings, etc., on the subject.

"ANXIOUS" (London, E.C.).—Apropos of the marriage of Prince Arthur of Connaught to the Duchess of Fife, it certainly did read curious that "the chief presents to the bride" included: "Captain E. J. F. Vaughan, bracelet composed of elephant's tail hairs mounted in gold," but as we have not heard any adverse remarks by the elephant it is probably all right.

G. M. B. (Westminster).—What you say is what we know, but how does it alter the matter? A stranger enters the hotel, he hears he can get a licence to fish, he pays for a Conservators' licence which in the plainest terms which can be used authorises him to fish, and after being not allowed to fish they won't even return his money. It is obvious to anybody that our correspondent has a very solid grievance. Conservators should make it clear that the licence is only for the right to fish if somebody else will permit it.

H. P. (Plymouth).—Agreed that the advertisement in your local paper, "Comfortable Home and 1s. weekly offered elderly, energetic man in return for services. . . . No objection to good-tempered wife also, it would undertake all between them and pay 5s. weekly towards expenses, as advertiser badly off now," is "about the limit."

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN TRADING CO., LTD., of 10, New Union Street, E.C., wish to be entirely dissociated from the dubious concern of Barbican Court, which, they tell us, is in no way connected with them—as a matter of fact, the subjects of our recent criticism have signed an undertaking to refrain from using that style.

G. P. (Ferryden) asks us to supply him with arguments for the affirmative, "Should the Church provide amusements?" Surely, many of them do—take the Rev. F. B. Meyer, for instance!

J. T. (Cheapside) seems a respectable sort of fellow—a young clerk who wants a wife. He had better write to *Mary*.

W. R. (Basingstoke).—If you *will* emigrate to Australia, you are advised to see what the High Commissioner of Australia, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. London, can do for you by way of assisted passage. Write fully to him.

S. M. (Leicester).—Why do you write Scotch? It was made to be drunk.

"SPORTING READER" (Coventry).—If you will send our Publisher your address, he will be pleased to reply to you.

E. W. R. (Westcliff).—"The Bishop of Barking has been presented with a cheque for six hundred guineas to enable him to take a prolonged holiday after the extra work put upon him by the illness and absence of the Bishop of St. Albans." Lucky bishop. Silly Barking!

"DISGUSTED" (Buenos Ayres).—Assaulting English women and girls seems to have become one of the evening entertainments of the Argentine police. It is about time Sir Edward Grey instructed the British Minister to make strong representations to the Argentine Government. Is the Argentine police force made up of the lowest blackguards of the community?

W. R. D. (Birmingham).—We note that the Watch Committee have granted 1d. an hour extra to the Birmingham police "in recognition of extra duty done during the recent strike." Can the Committee really spare it?

A. D. (Wembley) is anxious to know whether Prince Arthur of Connaught married his first cousin or his niece once removed. How do we know?

C. L. (London).—Thanks for calling our attention to the fact that the *East London News* considers our recent references to Mr. Sydney Buxton "extremely ill-mannered." Nothing like going to Poplar for manners! We also note that we are "the recognised scavenger of the journalistic profession." What a pity there is so much journalistic refuse about!

D. P. R. (Melbourne) AND OTHERS.—With the approach of winter our Emigration page is not appearing so often; that is all. We shall, however, deal with emigration matters as occasion serves.

"A BULLETESS" (London) AND OTHERS.—Of course, the date of payment of the £500 cheque was November 1st, though, owing to the impression being faulty, the figure on the Bank's rubber stamp is open to misunderstanding. A little reflection would have shown you that it could not have been the 7th, as the issue in which it is reproduced is published on the 5th, and necessarily goes to press some days earlier even than that.

E.V.D. (Bolton) AND MANY OTHERS.—Thanks for sending cutting from your local paper, showing that the police are prosecuting a man alleged to be the maker of the offer of £2 a week for an hour's work daily, which we recently criticised. We cannot, of course, comment further, the matter being *sub judice*—but we think it right to say that Mr. A. M. Lord, who has been carrying on business as a newsagent for twenty-five years at 96*a*, Deansgate, Bolton, tells us that the arrangement by which letters addressed to Rhodes were received there, was entered into in his absence, and that, his suspicions being aroused, he communicated with the police.

£1,750 for an All-correct Football Coupon. Turn to page 747.

T. A. W. E (Denbigh).—It would not be good taste to jest on such a subject.

D. R. S. (Sydenham).—We do not agree with you. All religion is beautiful, because it helps to make life beautiful, but cant and hypocrisy are hateful, because they tend to make life unreal and insincere. Thus all men are the better for some religion; but they are the worse for the pretence of it.

"STOKEHOLD" (Lowestoft).—Certainly it wasn't very nice of the officer of H.M.S. *Spanker* not to allow the stoker to wash before he met his mother, who had come to visit him a-deck, especially if he wanted to hug her, as no doubt the poor fellow did. Some officers much prefer to be nasty, you know.

"DOROTHY" (Corrientes).—"With due care as to references, nursery governesses, waitresses, etc., coming to Argentina are quite safe." Not the first girl-kidnap we have known your way, by any means.

"SON OF A HODGE" (Yorks).—You must know that our rule is not to insert anonymous letters, the obvious reason being that we have no means of fully testing the statements in them.

"BULLETIST" (Kirkby Lonsdale).—In fining the man £1 or fourteen days for sleeping in an outbuilding, Mr. J. R. Picard, J.P., had not even the courage of his convictions. It was obvious the poor devil could not pay the money, so it was mere humbug to inflict the fine instead of sending him straightway to gaol.

J. S. (16, Mather Street).—But be reasonable, good sir. You can't expect the Chancellor of the Exchequer to enter into epistolary arguments with everybody who curses his Insurance Act.

M. S. B. (Nice).—Thanks for your suggestion that we should go round the ostrich feather shops in Oxford Street. "I expect," you tell us, "very few of their managers have ever seen an ostrich and don't even know from what part of the bird comes the disgraceful 'feathers' they try to foister on the English public." The misfortune is, nobody on our staff knows what part of the bird either.

"PUZZLED."—"If you take excursion ticket, From the City to Gravesend, It will cost you just two shillings, That is what you have to spend. If you want to travel farther, You must leave the train and then, Get another little ticket, And re-enter it again. For if you don't you'll rue it, And the ticket man will say, 'You must give me all the difference, From where you came to-day.' 'Ah but, man, I'm returning,' Thus at once you make reply, But he answers, 'Sevenpence ha'-penny, please,' Dear John, do tell me why?" Would if we could, but we can't.

"UTTERLY DISGUSTED" (Manor Park).—You paid £375 for a freehold house fifteen years ago and since then have made many improvements in it, and yet the District Valuer now puts it at £317. If the neighbourhood has not deteriorated and the house is worth more than when you bought it, go and argue the matter with the valuer.

F. D. F. (Camden Square).—Whatever else you are, dear sir, you are not a logician. Free conscience is not in question, the rev. gentleman being at liberty to practise his Romanism in a Roman Catholic church subject to his undertaking the usual formalities, but he has no more legal right to adulterate the ceremonies and doctrines of the Church of England as by law established than a grocer has to sand sugar. Kensit, *qua* Kensit, is as little to the matter as the man in the moon.

A. S. D. (Walton-on-Thames).—Why worry us about Eustace Miles's Foods? We don't care even if he eats them all himself.

G. K. (Peterboro').—The Board of Guardians must settle among themselves who is to undertake the unpleasant duty of "laying out the dead." We hesitate to discuss it.

H. M. R. (Canvey Island) AND OTHERS.—*If* the case against Dr. Hamilton of having his girl patient stripped naked and then himself beating her had been proved to the satisfaction of the jury, of course we should have agreed with you; but in justice (and law) every man is entitled to the benefit of his acquittal.

"ROBERT" (North Shields).—We cannot accept the story that the only qualification the Chief Constable of Blackpool had for his post was that "he is a jolly good golf player." If that were so he would not be so often in a bunker.

A. A. P. (Birmingham).—Thanks for information.

"MARIE" (Brighton) sends us a p.c. saying: "I just want to *hug* you—but I fear you are *married*?" Quite so. But we have several unmarried men on our staff whom we could send down if Marie's is an urgent case.

"MACCABEUS" (Crouch Hill).—Our correspondence on the matter during the last few weeks convinces us that there are hundreds of actual and potential railway carriage door-locks without any of the disadvantages connected with any other. The worst lock in the market, or out of it, appears to be the one the other fellow has invented.

"BUTTY" (Pontypridd).—Thank you for informing us of the Senghenydd pit disaster, "eight hours ago" when you wrote.

HELEN H. (Partick).—"An excited little treble was heard crying, 'Dat's JOHN BULL,' Who in her mother's arm had picked it out from the counter so full, It is surprising that a Business Government should interest a two-year-old, But you see, dear John, she *also* is—well, just as good as gold." Madame, 'tis a pretty incident i' faith, and well worth your deathless rhyme.

M. S. (Brixton) tells us of a notice in the window of a Southend naturalist, reading thus: "Tame White Rats, 4d. each. Eat almost everything. Very Fond of Children." What are their gastronomical attitude towards cats, do you know?

G. F. J. (Morriston) would like to know whether John Lee, sentenced to be hanged for the murder of an old woman some years ago, was a Freemason? We know not; but we do know they tried to hang him three times, and then gave it up as a bad job

E. C. L. (Brighton).—Quite right; 3s. 9d. a week for a 17½-years-old girl who has paid £5 premium and served 2½ years' apprenticeship for nothing, borders on the utterly wicked.

J. B-ER (Woolwich).—The International Institute of Psychical Research, of 8, Southampton Street, High Holborn, which professes to teach hypnotism by mail, is not recommended by us. It might as well pro ess to teach hypnotism by telegram or parcels post, or luggage in advance.

J. D. (Lincoln).—See answer to "J. B-ER," above.

T. W. (Battersea Park).—Glad our recent comments on the man Fryer, of Heath House, Stanwell, Middlesex, saved you a journey to Staines. Don't trouble any more about him unless you think "punting" is your *forte*.

C. E. M. (Levis, Canada).—Will see what we can do presently with your interesting letter. Please do not write on both sides of the paper.

G. W. (Stratford, E.).—You may safely communicate your advertising idea to us, and, as you say, trust to our honour and generosity for reward, if it is of any value to us.

"META" (Scarborough).—Do not trust him, gentle lady, though his voice be low and sweet. Besides, you're married.

H. C. (Warrington).—At the end of your appreciative epistle you inform us that you have "just nudged the missus and she's spilt the supper beer over it; now it's a fight." Don't hit the misses, dear sir; miss the hit.

A. C. (Hull).—"May I be permitted to state how I have been treated by the State Insurance since——" Not in this paper. The number of people who want to state how they've been treated by Mr. Lloyd George is beyond all counting. If it is any consolation to you, we hereby inform you that we don't believe in this treating business at all.

PRIVATE A. G. B. (Harwich).—King Edward VII. died on 6th May, 1910.

"AN ADMIRER" (Gorleston-on-Sea) sends us an eulogistic poem in two stanzas, entitled "Who Is He?" We appreciate the compliment, but our native modesty prevented our reading more than the first two lines, which run:—

"Who is he, that fears no name,
Tho' it may be shrouded in glorious fame?"

G. H. (Maidstone West).—We can only assist you with our advice, which is, if the missing motor-car accessories are worth taking legal action for their recovery—*still, don't take action.* Better a lost accessory than a won law suit.

"A SQUARE DEAL" (Liverpool).—The account of the English miner stranded in Vancouver is old news; we had it some time ago.

"CONSTANT READER" (Wisbech).—Our right eye is on your local magistracy.

H. S. (Bristol), writes: "Does not H. P. B. (Surrey) know it *is* correct to tilt soup plates away from one, also the Editor?" The Editor refuses to be tilted away from anyone, although he is always ready to be tilted at.

M. E. B. (Forest Gate, E.) declares "that the treatment of nurses in England, not only in hospitals and infirmaries, but at the hands of the public, is a disgrace to a Christian country." Well, they've got the universal remedy—combination, and a strike!

R. B. S. (Edinburgh):—If, as you hold, there is no direct evidence that Christ turned the water into wine, the governor and his guests were at least mesmerised into the belief that they were drinking the juice of the grape. There was no moral difference, anyhow. In either case, Christ sanctioned the festal use of strong drink.

Miss C. H. (Brighton).—You have evidently been diddled by Myers. Rest assured you will never see the goods or the 8s. 6d. you paid for them again. But what a simpleton you must be, to buy a length of dress material at the door from a complete stranger, and entrust him with money for further goods!

J. H. (Liverpool) writes: "You seem under a delusion as regards police procedure." That is J. H.'s delusion.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Look out for "John and Mary"—the Merry Christmas Number Price 2d. Ready Shortly.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Wouldn't Tango "tease" be more correct?

Isn't it time Greece stopped "spluttering"?

Isn't the Motor Show very good in "parts"?

Have you seen that "open goal" on page 747?

Has the Crystal Palace really lost the Cup Final-ly?

Isn't "Refer-end 'em" what Mr. Balfour really means?

Has G. K. Chesterton's play, "Magic," any charm in it?

Isn't Mexico in for a "lessen" from the United States?

Isn't the Kaiser having a little too much "son" just now?

Is it anything new for Lloyd George to have "land" chucked at him?

Didn't all the Reading candidates deserve to "take the biscuit"?

Is railway travelling one of the things "they do better in France"?

Are there no high officials over forty at the Metropolitan Water Board?

Are signalmen "thoughtless," or "thought less of" than they should be?

* * *

Marriage is a lottery, and flirtation is only a mild gambol in comparison.

* * *

The rooks have now returned to Gray's Inn. The lawyers are again happy.

* * *

"Cake" is the name of a new book. The reviewers will be sure to cut it up.

* * *

"It Will Be All Right," is the name of a new serial. Possibly, but we shan't read it.

* * *

Tailors declare this is a terrible overcoat season. Yes; it's Ulster that's in fashion.

* * *

"Judge Attacks Bank Managers," reads a headline. Had he lost his "balance"?

* * *

The leader of a new Polar expedition is said to be a Quaker. In spiritual affairs only, we hope.

* * *

The Liverpool hearse drivers are threatening to strike. Our advice to them is to "go slow."

* * *

Bonfire won a race by four lengths at Liverpool on November 5th. Of course; it was his day.

* * *

It is comforting to find the experts predicting a severe winter; we were afraid we might really have one.

* * *

Miss Maud Allan is going to dance in India, despite protest. She says her dances are not at all nautchy.

* * *

Twenty-five oil wells are reported to be on fire. Some more companies will "end in smoke," we suppose.

* * *

A baker at Halifax said he had only done two days' work in ten months. A "loafer" in the wrong sense.

* * *

"Are You There?" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, met with a mixed reception. Has the piece a false ring?

* * *

A morning paper informs us that skipping is good for the health. Lawbreakers discovered that years ago.

* * *

It is foolish of the suffragettes to pepper Cabinet Ministers; they should go for the "Ayes," not the "Noes."

* * *

A bowelless miscreant, on hearing that musicians are threatening to strike, exclaimed "Oh, let it bassoon!"

* * *

"Only 25 per cent. of playgoers are persons of dramatic discernment," says a writer. Sorry his play failed.

* * *

Signor Marinetti, the Futurist painter, says that Italy needs "more boxing and fewer kisses." A change of "smacks," in fact.

* * *

Bermondsey Borough Council thinks it wicked for children to use swings on Sunday. How many of the members play golf on that day?

* * *

The Archbishop of Canterbury has been talking about "the monotony of toil patiently borne." What on earth does he know about it?

* * *

The American Consul at Prague says there are few flies in Bohemia. There are certainly none on the Bohemians we know in London.

* * *

Honesty makes the best poverty.

* * *

A walking stick is a fine argument.

* * *

A dead horse is worth more than a dead man.

* * *

Virtue, like medicine, is nasty, but good for us.

* * *

If you think about things, you'll never be happy

* * *

Man is the only animal that makes a pig of himself.

* * *

You don't have to go into training to run into debt.

* * *

Morality is a hobby practised by the well-fed—in public.

* * *

An old master is a picture that fetches heaps more than it's worth.

* * *

Marrying a plain woman is equivalent to striking a safety match.

* * *

A lawyer is one who makes money out of other folks' bad tempers.

* * *

The rich people are always saying that it's better to be happy than rich.

* * *

Those who know how to make money seldom know how to spend it.

* * *

Three parts of the trouble in life is due to life being three parts trouble.

* * *

"Pheasant Causes a Man's Death," reads a headline. This is turning the tables.

* * *

A barber is the only man who is allowed to pull your nose without getting a thick ear.

* * *

If, as Sir William Eden says, laughter is a nuisance, we must charge him with causing one.

* * *

New York's newest fashion fad is purple face powder. It is, no doubt, "all the rage."

* * *

The "Windmill" hat is the latest. It is guaranteed to turn any ordinary man's head.

* * *

Do you know that there is a fortune waiting for you "through the posts"? See page 747.

* * *

When the wicked man turns away from his wickedness and goes straight, he has a bad time.

* * *

"Strike Delays Racehorses," reads a headline. We thought that was the way to hurry them up.

* * *

Black, not green eyes, we are informed, indicate jealousy. Yes, when the other chap is wearing them.

* * *

"Should a Woman Tell?" is the title of a new sketch. We don't know whether she should, but she does.

* * *

The Baldhead Club of America recently held its second annual banquet. It must have been a dazzling sight.

* * *

A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure—when it's yours. The brat next door is a public nuisance.

* * *

A strike of teachers in Herefordshire is threatened. If that won't popularise them with the kids, nothing will.

* * *

According to *Men's Wear*, rats and mice are very partial to buttons. Here is a first-rate excuse for the busy housewife.

* * *

A lad charged at Acton was said to have had 14 situations in two years. A boy is not taught to "keep his place" nowadays.

* * *

The sum of £500 has been stolen from the Preston Rate Collector's office. Has someone been "getting his own back"?

* * *

At a beer adulteration case the jury drank two pints each of the suspected liquor. We can hear them calling for more evidence.

* * *

Lord Portman says the art of thatching is passing away because young men will not learn it. Surely it is the old men who most need to study it.

* * *

A company to take cinema films of private weddings has been formed. Phonograph records of the wife saying "obey" are more likely to be wanted in the future.

Another BULLETS Record. 6,313 Prizes value over £2,000 now offered weekly.

SECOND COUPON. £4,150 WON THIS SEASON!

A Fourth £1,750!

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON

We give this week the second coupon in our fifth Football Contest. Once again £1,750 will be paid for an all-correct coupon, and, in addition prizes of £500, £300 and £100 are offered, as well as two mauve coupon prizes of £50 and £20.

£500 IF ONE ERROR ONLY

With the entrance form on page 2 of cover, we now give a duplicate coupon. This is provided for the convenience of readers desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It is for reference only, and must not be sent in.

£300 FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT FORECASTS — *MUST* BE WON

£100 FOR SECOND HIGHEST CORRECT — *MUST* BE WON

£50 FOR MOST CORRECT MAUVE COUPON — *MUST* BE WON

£20 FOR SECOND MOST CORRECT MAUVE — *MUST* BE WON

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on Saturday, November 29th, given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

Should it happen that no Entrance Form be received giving the whole of the correct results **£500** will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows **one error only.** In the unlikely event of neither the **£1,750** nor the **£500** being won we shall still award four distinct cash prizes which must be won. **£300** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be as few as 8 or 10. **£100** to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts, and **Two Special Mauve Coupon** prizes — **£50** for the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull" and **£20** for the next best forecasts on a mauve coupon. In any event two big cash prizes must be won by "Mary Bull" coupons.

In view of the fact that our premier prize of **£1,750** has been **won twice** we anticipate that the **£1,750** will have to be paid by us in the present contest. But in any case four big cash prizes—*i.e.*, **£300**, **£100**, **£50** and **£20** must be won—the biggest must-be-won prizes offered by any paper.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers

We now give with the entrance form on page 2 of cover a duplicate coupon. This is provided solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, whilst all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.

The RULES and

COUPON

will be found

on

PAGE 2 of COVER.

TWO "MAUVE" COUPON PRIZES £50 AND £20.

Our Mauve Coupon prizes have proved so popular with our lady readers that we offer this time **two** special mauve coupon prizes— **£50** cash will be awarded to the sender of the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull" and **£20** to the sender of the next highest correct forecasts on a mauve coupon.

The **£50** and **£20** are extra prizes—the sender of a mauve coupon has the same opportunity as JOHN BULL readers of winning the **£1,750**, the **£500**, the **£300** and **£100**, but should a mauve coupon win or share any of these chief prizes—the **£50** and **£20** will then be awarded to the sender of the **two next** most correct mauve coupons. **Thus, in any event two big cash prizes must be won by mauve coupons.** The second mauve coupon appears in "Mary Bull" this week—on sale Friday, November 14th.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 754, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

We must refer all readers who have written for particulars of this Sweepstake to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

By BILL THE 'BUSMAN.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

I've heard that Grand Committees meet,
And people make a fuss,
Concerning mishaps in the street,
All which they blame on us.

They picture us a horde of fiends,
Careering on our way;
Our quarry simple passengers,
Our mission but to slay.

It seems with us, and only us,
The fault is, so they swear it;
Well, thank the Lord, the drivers' backs
Are broad enough to bear it.

This morn I saw a nice old gent,
All smiling, bless his heart;
He stepped serenely off the kerb,
And stepped into a cart.

As he was reading while he walked,
It made me think, quite solemn,
They might have stopped the traffic dead
Till he'd got through his column.

I think some idiots must ache,
To know just how it feels
To lie beneath a cart and scrape
Acquaintance with the wheels.

Else in the road they'd never stop,
And jump and swerve and jerk;
They'd cross clean to the other side
When once they'd got to work.

Here's my tip: ne'er look behind,
But have a squint each side,
Then cross—all safe for them that walk,
As well as them that ride.

If not—well, you and me may meet,
And all too soon may part,
For, though I am the driver, yet
'Tis you'd be in the cart!

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—
Mr. E. DWYER, 416, Thorold Road, Ilford, E. October 25th. No. 138,248.
Mr. W. J. IRVINE, 15, St. Mark's Street, Sunderland. October 18th. No. 240,764.
Mr. J. BASTON, 2, Duke Street, Hartlepool. October 25th. No. 569,028.
Mr. A. GODWIN, 93, Firgrove Road, Sholing, Hants. October 25th. No. 334,735.
Mrs. P. TIGHE, 123, South Glencraig, Lochgelly, Fife. October 25th. No. 515,397.
Mrs. E. A. BAYLIS, 76, Madeley Street, Derby. October 25th. No. 946,918.
Mr. B. CHRISTIE, 259, Lansdown Road, Birkenhead. September 20th. No. 389,137.
Mr. J. W. RUSSELL, 23, Anns Hill Road, Gosport, Hants. October 18th. No. 338,958.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of November 8th:—

004045	131429	355724	500540	804602
022738	139058	370244	514188	823209
036704	172426	382718	575153	842728
054549	208876	386218	603084	897411
069858	236432	420554	638129	912683
078368	252495	432302	679060	946351
084694	266848	446429	701021	967500
099185	315451	460107	721896	990362
106940	327459	470943	756047	A001403
125350	343413	491705	774719	A005897

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.
The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on November 19th).

HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU

TO ENQUIRE?

I. Has it ever occurred to you to enquire why it is that while you feel you have the ABILITY to do better things, to earn better pay, and to hold a more secure position, you are not able, for some reason or other, to obtain what you want?

II. Has it ever occurred to you how little you have really *gained* from your EXPERIENCE? Has experience bettered your position or your pay as you hoped it would do?

III. Has it ever occurred to you that there is something wrong when—with your ABILITY and your EXPERIENCE—you are not able to do better for yourself?

IV. Has it ever occurred to you that what is needful is TRAINING? Practical training in your work? That you must add this training to your ability and your experience?

V. Has it ever occurred to you to enquire why students of the International Correspondence Schools, with no greater ability and no more experience than yourself, are able to push ahead? To earn more and to win a better and more secure position? Has it ever occurred to you that this is so because the I.C.S. give their students a sound, thorough, practical training in their work?

VI. Has it ever occurred to you that it is worth your while learning what is the opinion held of the I.C.S. by employers in all branches of business, manufacture and engineering?

VII. Has it ever occurred to you that to post an enquiry to the I.C.S. may be to you, as it has been to so many others, the first step to SUCCESS?

VIII. Has it ever occurred to you that it would be wise to post it AT ONCE?

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
44e, International Buildings, Kingsway, London.
(To avoid delay please use our full address.)

Please send I.C.S. Booklet explaining how I can gain a thorough, practical and up-to-date knowledge of the subject before which I have marked X, and so qualify for a Secure Position and Better Pay.

COMMERCIAL TRAINING

—Business Training	—Book-Keeping	—Salesmanship
—Advertising	—Show Card Writing	—Window Dressing

TECHNICAL TRAINING

—Boiler Engineering	—Marine Engineering	—Gas-Power Engineering
—Motor Engineering	—Cotton Manufacturing	—Woollen Manufacturing
—Steam Engineering	—Steam Electric	—Mechanical Engineering
—Draughtsmanship	—Heating & Ventilating	—Domestic Engineering
—Shop Practice	—Foundry Work	—Electrical Engineering
—Electric Traction	—Electric Lighting	—Architecture
—Contracting & Building	—Structural Engineering	—Concrete Engineering
—Civil Engineering	—Quantity Surveying	—Mining

VARIOUS

—Illustrating	—Designing	—Applied Art
—French, German, Spanish, Italian		—Agriculture, Poultry Farming

Many other Courses to choose from.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

With 12 Blades

5/- COMPLETE

OVER 3,000,000

Trade Mark Face. HAPPY MEN Shave Daily

with the 'EVER-READY'

IT is the **Blade** that does the work. It is the "Ever-Ready" Blade that will give you the best shave of your life. That's where the "Ever-Ready" Shaving Guarantee makes Guinea Razors blush. We could say more—you could pay more—but words and extra money cannot add to the shaving value of the "Ever-Ready."

The Outfit contains Triple Silver-plated Razor, Stropper, and 12 Blades, as illustrated, in a handsome durable case.

Remember **there are 12 Blades with the 'Ever Ready'** Set at **5/-.—Count your Blades.**

Extra Blades in Packets of 12 for 3/-

Your money back instantly if not completely satisfied. **Sold Everywhere.** Insist on having the 'Ever-Ready,' the **only Razor with 12 Blades at 5/-.** If any difficulty in obtaining, the Outfit or Extra Blades will be sent direct to your house, post free, on receipt of P.O. **Booklet Free.**

INTERNATIONAL DISTRIBUTING Co., LTD.
5 & 7, Stonecutter St., London E.C.

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TURN YOUR WINTER EVENINGS INTO MONEY.

Take up a Course of Training for a permanent position under Poor Law in your spare time.

Good salary, pension and prospects. Men and women. No Exams. We rapidly qualify you.

May we send you our COLLEGE MAGAZINE? Fees by instalments if required. Write or call.

Expert Local Government Tutors.

JOHN BULL: "A straightforward concern."

POOR LAW POSTAL TRAINING COLLEGE,
30c, Thanet House, Strand, W.C.

WEEKLY

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

£200 for Predicting TEN MATCHES correctly, or nearest,

with an additional **£100** for Next Best.

The most simple and easiest contest in existence: 15 chances allowed for 6d.; 30 for 1/-; 45 for 1/6; 60 for 2/-

GRAND SPECIAL £500 CONTEST (monthly).

Send for Particulars.

A. F. SMALLMAN, Geneva, SWITZERLAND.

Postcards, 1d. Letters, 2½d.

HARRY APPLETON

Makes daily settlements for Racing.

2, Gayfield Place, Edinburgh, and at Lucerne.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success

makes

A GRAND OFFER

To wind up the Flat-Racing Season of 1913.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

We are now within sight of the close of the Flat-Racing Season of 1913, and we can safely assert, beyond all question of doubt, that the Flat-Racing Season which is now drawing to a close has been an exceptionally good one for our regular subscribers, and we can honestly advise those sportsmen who are anxious to wind up the season with profit and advantage to themselves, to grasp the special opportunity we are placing before them in this announcement.

Our usual terms for our COURSE WIRES are a Guaranteed Winner for Two Guineas, but next week from WARWICK and MANCHESTER the Editor will guarantee a winner for ONE GUINEA (odds-on winners not being taken into consideration), or he will send four "Extra" Course Wires on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday for FIFTY SHILLINGS. Readers of *John Bull* should not miss this SPECIAL OFFER.

Sportsmen who occasionally invest, and require unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

Gale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

On Tuesday, November 4th from the Lincoln Meeting our Primus Wire was

DIAMOND COLLAR, 5 to 2 agst., Won,

but as this result was not entirely satisfactory the Editor of "Gale's Special" decided to send out another wire, with the result that every subscriber received

BALLYHACKLE, 7 to 1 agst., Won,

on Thursday, November 6th, ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, just by way of compensation.

It is the meting out of such sportsmanlike treatment as this to sportsmen which led *John Bull* to state that "Gale's Special" **"Has a reputation of being reliable, straightforward and businesslike in all its transactions."**

Another Big Winner at WARWICK.

The charge for this Special "Gale's" Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

As another Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send our Primus Wire from Warwick on Wednesday, November 19th upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE WILL NOT ONLY SEND SUBSCRIBERS ONE OF OUR FAMOUS TATTERSALL'S RING WIRES ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, BUT "GALE'S SPECIAL" TO THE END OF THE YEAR, and all occasional Private Letters during that time, conditionally that if the selection wins at not less than 8 to 1 against subscribers will forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

CITY NOTES.

[For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see page 752.]

The Stock Markets.

It looks almost as if the worst of the depression in the Stock Markets had been surmounted, but the Mexican problem still hangs in the balance, and, therefore, it is not wise to prophesy. If, however, there were an early solution of the trouble, there would undoubtedly be a very sharp all-round rise. It is to be hoped that the West Australian Loan will not be followed by any fresh rush of Colonial Loans, especially Canadian, until the gilt-edged market has quite regained its equilibrium. Home Railways have had another bad attack of nerves, but everybody is agreed that these shocks are unduly depreciated. The Mexican trouble is weighing heavily upon Americans, and Steels more particularly, which are the sport of the Bears in the belief that the next quarterly dividend will either be considerably reduced or passed altogether. Canadian Rails have been subjected to a further severe shake-out, and are not likely to recover to any extent until the money absorbed by the crop movement has been released. The new Chartered scheme has come at a most inopportune time, and combined with the disappointing Goldfields' dividend, has quite upset the South African Mining markets. Whenever the Paris Bourse recovers sufficiently to put up De Beers, this may help the Kaffir Circus, and also Rio Tintos. The resumption of dividends by the Mount Lyell has fallen flat, owing to the persistent weakness of other Australian shares, such as Mount Elliott and Great Cobar, regarding which certain unfavourable rumours are being persistently circulated. One of the features of the week has been the further collapse in Public Utility Stocks, especially Mexican and Brazilian descriptions. The advance details which have been published of the rubber-selling scheme have caused some Bear closing in rubber and rubber shares, but a further number of companies have been reducing dividends drastically, which seems to show that they do not expect any very considerable improvement in rubber for the present. Oils have undoubtedly again been the strongest market, and the improvement in Egyptian Oil shares has developed into a strong movement, under the lead of Egyptian Trusts. It is significant that only some weeks ago at the Shell Transport meeting, cold water was thrown upon the prospects of the Egyptian Oil holdings, while, since then, a favoured few have been picking up the leading shares, and now there is a very big advance.

Prospectus Promises and Performances.

In the prospectus of Water Softeners, Ltd., issued in 1911, it was estimated that an annual income of at least £60,000 should accrue to the Company, whilst business only equivalent to that secured by the original vendor Company in its first 15 months' working should give a profit of about £16,000 per annum. On the strength of this and other equally optimistic statements the company not only went to allotment but was able a little later on to place 5,000 of its shares at a premium. The first period of working by the Company to June of last year resulted in a loss of £7,800. The second period to June last shows a trading profit of £3,400, which, after deducting administration and other expenses, is turned into a loss of £700. Thus at the end of the second year the Company has managed to amass a debit of £8,500 instead of having distributed £32,000 amongst shareholders. The vendors received £35,000 in cash and £120,000 in shares for the two processes for one of which they claimed that it prevented the formation of scale in pipes and boilers. The other was supposed to soften the water, but, at any rate, it is not likely to soften the hearts of the subscribers towards those who put the thing before them.

Dividends—By Rule of Thumb.

We read in a Press puff of the Copan Oilfields, Limited, a Company which have issued no prospectus but whose shares are being "introduced" to the market, that "taking the present production from existing wells and estimating an average of only 10 barrels each per day for six months from the 36 new wells, after writing off the cost of drilling, the total output for the year ending September 30th, 1914, should amount to 100,000 barrels, or, less royalty, 37,500 barrels, which, at 75 cents per barrel, gives a net profit available for dividends amounting to 65,625 dollars—say £13,000—or upwards of 30 per cent. on the issued capital of the Company." And VERY nice, too—*if* it comes off! A very big "if" indeed.

The Rhodesian Land Scheme.

We quite expected it was going to be something very grandiose from all the preliminary talk on the subject, and the strenuous efforts made to hoist Chartered shares on the strength of it. But it turns out to be quite a modest little affair, and the disappointment of the market was reflected in a drop in the price of Chartereds from 21s. 6d., at which they made-up last account, to 19s. Of course, there was no justification for the previous advance, but it would certainly have been more logical if the movement had been the other way round. Dealers, however, probably hoped that if there was a big capital issue (and £2,000,000 or more was talked about) money would flow into the market, and there would be "rights" to cut up and business in plenty. Now, all that is to happen is that a Land Settlement Department is to be established to which the Chartered Company will advance not more than £250,000 for the purpose of buying suitable land and parcelling it out to settlers on the hire-purchase system. It is rather whimsical to find the Tory magnates of the Chartered Company taking powers for the compulsory purchase of land and proposing to tax undeveloped lands (their own included) on a sliding scale quite after the manner of Lloyd George! That by the way. What interests us most is how the Company hopes to make any headway with its scheme under existing conditions. It is estimated that a farmer settling in Rhodesia, even on a modest scale, requires a capital of at least £1,000, and when he gets there he finds the cost of living almost prohibitive owing to the extravagance of the Administration, together with excessive railway rates. Canada, Australia and New Zealand can offer much more attractive terms than these, and the ordinary white man will not accept as sufficient make-weight in the other scale the privilege of living next door to several millions of Kaffirs who may quite possibly prove ugly customers one of these days. But the Rhodes tradition must be kept alive somehow or other—and, besides, the Charter comes up for revision next year, so that a show of energy and enterprise is absolutely imperative just now.

A Word with Sir George Doughty, M.P.

The *fiasco* which has attended the operations of the British Columbian Fisheries, Ltd., has now led to the appointment of a committee of shareholders charged with the duty of inquiring into the position of the company. This affords an opportunity to Sir George Doughty, M.P., to give his attention to the grievances of shareholders in this company of which he is Chairman and in which they invested doubtless on the strength of his name and position. In the case of the British Columbian Fisheries, Ltd., which was supposed to do great things, its only achievement has been to find itself in the hands of a Receiver for the debenture-holders. Shareholders place the blame for the mismanagement of the Company's business in British Columbia on the shoulders of Sir George's son, Mr. Wilfred Vere Doughty. The position of the British Columbian Fisheries Co. is made the more interesting by the fact that it holds considerable shares in the Consolidated Whaling and Deep Sea Fishery Company of South Africa, the affairs of which have been managed by another Doughty, Mr. Stanley of that ilk, and which now finds itself already in the throes of Reconstruction. The Committee have an opportunity of clearing up the facts attending the creation of these ventures and their management by two of the younger generation of Doughtys, with the older Doughty as Chairman, and we put it to Sir George that he should assist them in their task.

Boinsu Rubber Company.

Amongst the many unsuccessful rubber companies formed three years ago, few have had a more stormy career than this concern. Its profits, estimated in the prospectus at £19,790 per annum for the first five years, were to rise in the sixth year to £39,790, in the seventh to £59,790, and in the eighth to £79,790. No sooner had the prospectus appeared, when some of its terms were severely criticised, and at the Statutory Meeting shareholders took up the points and put the chairman through his paces. He explained away everything entirely to his own satisfaction; but, later in the year, a Shareholders' Committee was appointed, apparently without producing any results. We note that on October 28, upon a Winding-up petition alleging fraud and misconduct, which was denied, being before the Court, Mr. Justice Astbury was informed by counsel appearing for the company that he had advised the directors not to oppose the granting of a compulsory order. This was thereupon made, and we trust that a full investigation into the promotion and administration of the concern will now take place.

The Ideal Xmas Gift—the "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on Page iii. of cover.

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The Great Argument for the Graves Gramophone is that it fills your hours of fireside leisure with delightful interest, recreation and amusement, and enables you to entertain your friends and family circle as often as you like with an inexhaustible feast of the Finest Musical Talent before the public. All the high-salaried Comedians and Society Entertainers, the front rank Musical Comedy Favourites, the Stars of the Operatic Stage, the World's most highly-gifted Concert Artistes, and the most eminent Bands and Orchestras of every Musical Nation on Earth will minister to your pleasure and entertainment.

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THE CABINET is of handsome and original design, solidly built from finely-marked **Dark Oak**, brilliantly polished, and embellished with a tasteful **Art Metal Panel.** Cabinet dimensions: 12½ × 12½ × 6½ inches. **Powerful silent Steel Motor** with splendid reserve of power. Nickel-plated graduated Tone Arm, 10in Turntable, handsome 16in Seamless **Sound Trumpet,** decorated in a charming combination of harmoniously blended Art Shades. **Sound Producer** of extraordinary power and marvellously sensitive, which reproduces Full Military Band Performances with all their original brilliance and realism, and the actual living voices of the World's Greatest Singers.

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JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Inquiry.

CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.—W. W. B. (Leeds), A. P. (Kilmarnock), T. H. H. (Chelsea).—The newspaper cutting you send us is quite incorrect. Inasmuch as Mr. Cunningham Craig's report has not been published, no one can at present state what is his opinion of the oil possibilities of South Africa. He has, according to the Johannesburg *Sunday Post*, stated to interviewers that he "approved generally" of Mr. Mills Davies' report on the Company's properties in the Ceres district. We have no reason to modify the favourable opinion we have so often expressed as to its prospects.

H. E. FULLER.—WIDOW.—We believe the directors are within their rights, but no information is available here as regards the position and prospects of the concern. The best advice we can give you is to place yourself in communication with the other shareholders, with a view to combined action to compel the directors to give the desired information.

ITALIAN STEPNEY SPARE WHEEL.—M. U. G.—It is quite correct that there is no market for these shares. No dividend has yet been paid, and the capital is to undergo a drastic reduction.

PEOPLE'S REFRESHMENT HOUSES ASSOCIATION.—L. B (Acton).—This appears to be a fair investment; but there is no market in the shares.

"JOHN BULL" BANK.—C. R. S. (Finsbury).—Yes, "John Bull Bank" cheques are cleared through any other bank in the ordinary way. The Bank is quite safe.

GALICIAN STANDARD OIL MINING CO.—W. D. (Leicester), E. M. D. (Great Yarmouth).—We have already expressed a favourable opinion of the prospects of this undertaking.

MELVILLE GLYN AND CO. (Paris).—N. F. F. (West Kensington).—We do not recommend dealings with this firm.

EMPIRE INVESTMENT CORPORATION.—L. C. (Manchester).—We certainly do not advise you to send any money to these people for their "Protected Marginal Investments."

PREMIUM BONDS.—COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.—Of the two firms you mention we should much prefer Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., with whose methods of business we are well acquainted.

W. HARROLD AND CO.—ANXIOUS.—As there seems little chance of a recovery to your option price within the period you mention, you must regard your money as lost, but, in any circumstances, we think you would have a difficulty in getting anything from these people, against whom we have frequently warned our readers.

VARIOUS INVESTMENTS.—CUNEDDA.—(1) The Anglo-South American Bank is undoubtedly a good institution; but South American investments are just now generally under a cloud, and we should prefer, for instance, English bank shares. (2) Any of the leading Insurance Companies' shares would be suitable, such as North British and Mercantile, London and Liverpool and Globe, Sun Insurance, Alliance, etc. (3) English Sewing Cotton, for choice. (4) 4½ to 5 per cent. investments; Alberta, 1943, 4½ per cent. Bonds, at 2 discount upon issue price of 95; Gt. Central Railway 3¼ per cent. Preference, at 73; Grand Trunk 5 per cent. Second Preference, at 102; Shell Transport 5 per cent. Preference at 10¼. From 5 to 5½ per cent.: John Brown 5 per cent. Cumulative Preference, at 9⅞; Normanby Ironworks 6 per cent. Preference, at 21s. 6d.; Tamplin Brewery 4 per cent. A Debentures, at 81; and Rio Tram 5 per cent. Gold Bonds, at 98. The various bank shares, viz., London City and Midland, London and Provincial, and Metropolitan of England and Wales, should all be held.

LUCKY CROSS MINE.—H. E. W.—Nothing is known here regarding this concern, and, of course, there is no market in its shares.

V. C. OIL ENGINE.—A. E. S.—(1) If the Company accomplishes what it has set out to do, the shares would be a good holding, but, in our opinion, a purchase must be considered quite a gamble. (2) The following selection of Rhodesian land shares should suit you:—Willoughby Consolidated, at 10s.; Farm Lands of Rhodesia, at 7s.; and Amalgamated Props., at 1s. 4½d. These are all below par.

PETROL USERS' AND TRADERS' SUPPLY.—PUTS.—We do not advise you to take a financial interest in this concern.

MESSINA COPPER.—W. S. (London).—In spite of the optimistic remarks of the Chairman at the recent meeting, we should strongly advise you to sell your shares. We see no justification whatever for these 5s. shares standing at anything like the present price. The *Debentures* are at a heavy discount.

LIPTON'S SAVINGS BANK.—ANXIOUS TO KNOW.—This should be safe enough for moderate amounts. "Par" means the face value of shares, and the price which you may have to pay may be either above or below that level, according to the ruling market quotation.

CANADIAN SECURITIES.—B. C. F. (London).—In the circumstances, we would advise you to deal through a member of the Stock Exchange. Secondly, while the City of New Westminster 4½ per cent. Bonds may be a fair investment of their kind, we do not by any means care for the Dominion Canners Bonds. (3) Yes, hold B. A Great Southern. (4) You can do better in Colonial Bonds, such as the new New Zealand Fours, at 97. (5) No doubt the firm are correct, but no such question would arise if you dealt direct through a member of the Stock Exchange.

UNITED FREEHOLDS.—G. V. (Perth).—We do not see that your position is any way changed by the transfer.

GREATER OMNIBUS COMPANY.—MAC.—We have already stated that, provided the Company obtained sufficient working capital, it should have good prospects, but we should hardly describe it as "safe."

SAFE INVESTMENT.—BRUM (Birmingham).—Leave house property alone and buy New Zealand 4 per cent Bonds, at 97, which, besides giving a good yield, are perfectly safe.

BRITANNIC PICTURE THEATRES.—A. W. B. (Portland).—The circumstances mentioned are certainly very suspicious, and we strongly advise you not to pay any more money, but resist any efforts which may be made to compel you to do so. We think, however, that these people will think twice before resorting to legal proceedings.

INVESTMENT.—A "JOHN BULL" READER.—We should prefer the 5 per cent. Transferable Deposit Notes of the "John Bull Bank," Old Jewry, London, E.C., to the form of investment you mention. Write for their prospectus.

METALITE, LIMITED.—W. R. F. (Chiswick).—The reconstruction scheme having been approved, we are disposed to recommend you to pay the 1s. 6d. per share, provided an assurance is given that the new Company will only go to allotment subject to the requisite amount of capital being forthcoming to ensure the successful restarting and maintenance of the works at Derby. The manufacture of metal filament incandescent lamps is a profitable industry with a good outlook, and the new scheme, carried into effect, should, under capable management at the works, controlled by a board of practical directors, rehabilitate the fortunes of the Company.

OIL AND CARBON PRODUCTS.—W. W. B. (Leeds).—We regret that we cannot find any trace of this concern in the usual works of reference, and there is no market in the shares. Why not write direct to the secretary, and ask him what progress is being made?

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—C. McC. (North Shields).—Apply, in the first instance, to the Joint Managing Directors for the return of the deposit. If payment is refused, sue in the County Court.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—W. W. (Bath).—We agree that the issuing of the leaflet without permission was in bad taste. It appears that your father died suddenly, and on the morning before the inquest leaflets were being issued pointing out that the deceased, "who died suddenly, was insured with this Society." All that we can do is to direct the attention of the Committee of Management to the matter.

UNITED NATIONAL FRIENDLY ASSURANCE COLLECTING SOCIETY.—J. McD. (Glasgow).—The figures in the Revenue Account and Balance Sheet do not inspire us with confidence, and we are not prepared to advise you to invest in their policies.

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE CO.—J. S.—It is a comparatively young Company and is passing through the difficulties incidental to all new Companies. We should like to see the financial resources strengthened.

ROYAL LONDON AUXILIARY INSURANCE CO.—A. B. (Smethwick).—It is clear from the Condition you mention that you are entitled to one-third of the amount of the premiums paid as a Cash Surrender Value, and you should, therefore, demand payment of the shortage. Communicate direct with the Head Office.

BUILDING SOCIETY.—BETA.—The position appears to have been clearly stated at the outset, in 1897, and if the full monthly payments have not been met the balance referred to is probably owing. Why not ask the secretary to supply you with a detailed statement showing the amount borrowed, the payments made, and how the difference has arisen? This will enable you to ascertain whether any extra charge has been made, and, if so, the reason assigned for it.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION.—H. W. (London).—We understand that the directors invited the shareholders at the recent annual meeting to appoint a committee to confer with them as to the best means of improving what appears to be a hopeless position. The suggestion was not acted upon. Recent bids for the "A" shares have declined to 4½d., and for the "B" shares 9d. We are inclined to agree with your view that "something must happen before long."

EDINBURGH LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—W. D. (Birmingham).—You are the holder of a £250 policy, and your bankers have expressed an unfavourable opinion of the Company, owing to the passing of the bonus. The directors, in writing down the securities to cover depreciation, acted prudently, and the effect has been to strengthen the position, which is now, we believe, quite sound. Bonuses will doubtless be resumed, and we should recommend you to hold the policy, notwithstanding the advice of your bankers.

NATIONAL AMALGAMATED APPROVED SOCIETY.—P. J. T. (Stonebridge).—Apply to the Secretary for a further extension of time to pay the 11s. 8d. advanced to you on account of sickness benefit. The unfortunate circumstances in which you have been placed entitle you to every consideration.

WESTMINSTER INSURANCE SOCIETY.—S. F. (Holloway).—You should endeavour to ascertain the ground upon which the Executive Committee decline to pay your commission, especially having regard to the lapse of time which has occurred since your claim was first put forward. We note that the Society refers you to arbitration, a course which, in our opinion, is undesirable, having regard to the small amount involved. Write them at 25, Craven Street, W.C., as we have suggested, and send us their reply.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Four Football Prizes MUST BE WON—£300, £100, £50, £20. Enter this week.

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This is an offer that no man lacking in nerve force or vitality can afford to ignore. We'll tell you why. We are going to give you a full 2s. 6d. package of Nurvatone Wafers free, a scientific preparation that will in 7 days' time make you feel like a "two year old." It has brought health and happiness to thousands of worn and nervous men. Not merely helped, but cured, to stay cured, cases of years' standing. In fact, Nurvatone Wafers is acknowledged to be the most "Spot touching," upbuilding treatment ever devised for men who are lacking in nerve force and vitality. As one customer recently wrote us: "It puts the ginger into you so fast that you can fairly feel your strength returning." In short, it gives you a compelling power so that you are attractive to all with whom you come in contact.

But we do not ask you to take our word for any one of these statements—we are willing that the 2s. 6d. treatment we offer you free shall speak for itself.

It does not matter how old you are, or what mistakes you have made in the past, we guarantee that Nurvatone Wafers will make you fit and give you the courage and confidence of youth.

If interested, write us to-day, enclosing 3d. in stamps for postage, packing, etc., and the 2s. 6d. box will be immediately sent you, in plain, sealed package, free of all charge.

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"BULLETS"

COMPETITORS. NOTE!—

The FIRST and SECOND winners in the great £1,000 "Bullet" Competition, MR. PERRY and MR. WILKINSON were both readers of

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

Mr. PERRY, the winner of the £1,000, writes:—
"I am of the opinion that a large number of competitors would benefit by studying its contents."

Mr. WILKINSON, the Winner of the Second Prize, £50 writes:
"As one of your oldest readers, I find it invaluable."

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Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
"I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand."

Mr. R. AXE, Winner of "Bullets" 47 £500, writes:—
"If anyone has not had their name in the winning lists I advise them to subscribe to the 'C.J.'; they will then be on the right track."

Mr. J. C. FODEN, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'"

Miss V. CARTER, a recent "Bullets" £50 Winner, writes:—
"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."

Mrs. DAWSON, Winner of second "Bullets" Prize £50, No. 48, writes:—
"If I had not read the 'C.J.' I should never have won."

"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

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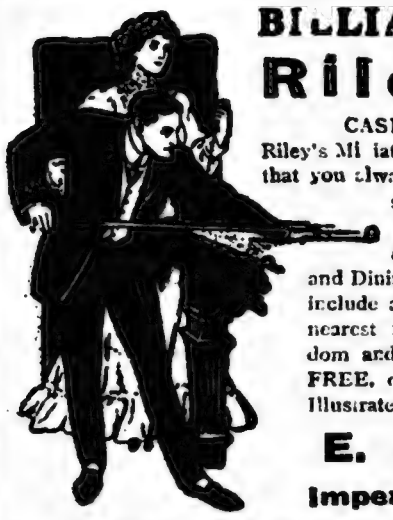

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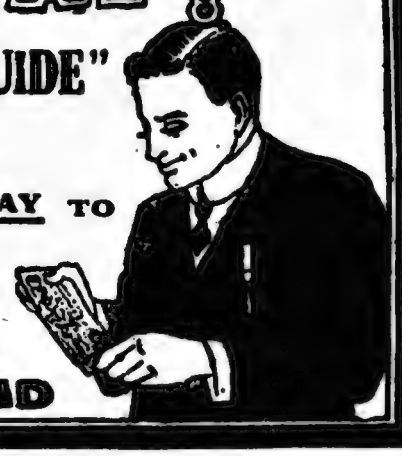

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2nd Prize £50

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TANGO TEAS	AT CROSS PURPOSES	BROKEN ENGLISH	PLEASES EVERYBODY
A PERILESS ACTRESS	RELEASED	ACROSS THE CHANNEL	NOT AT PRESENT
NOBODY KNOWS	LADIES FIRST	AN IDEAL COURTSHIP	GROWING DEMAND
ENGAGED	NO EARTHLY GOOD	DOWN AGAIN	FINANCIAL EXPERTS
HER BEST BOY	GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED	A NASTY JAR	A GOOD LAUGH
MONTHLY INSTALMENTS	IN THE CITY	UNMANAGEABLE	ALL KID
THE HOME SECRETARY	ALWAYS READY	DOCTORS ORDERS	IN THE BOX
NO REST	FIRED	VERY THICK	COLD COMFORT
A PERFECT DREAM	FIRST FLIGHT	BLACKLEGS	A DISTURBING ELEMENT

6313 PRIZES THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED" and take the letters "C" and "G," using the word "by" as the middle word, you can make the "Bullet" "CHOCOLATES BY GIRLS."

From the example "PLEASES EVERYBODY" the Bullet "SECURING PRIZES" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example "ALWAYS READY," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "SAILORS FOR SWEETHEARTS."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 19th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet. _____

59, P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 755.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated November 22nd.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 19th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(59) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 755.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 59," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated Dec. 6th. For Rules, etc., see opposite page.

"BULLETS" PRIZES!

Xmas Offer!

TURKEYS

TOTAL WEEKLY PRIZES VALUE OVER £2,000

able prizes we shall also award 5,000 handsome gifts weekly—in addition to our huge cash prize list, including £500 for the Best Bullet. Thus "Bullets" creates another record by offering 6,313 PRIZES WEEKLY. VALUE OVER £2,000. This is the most generous and attractive offer made by any paper, and one every reader of "John Bull" should take advantage of—and this week.

RESULT OF 56TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

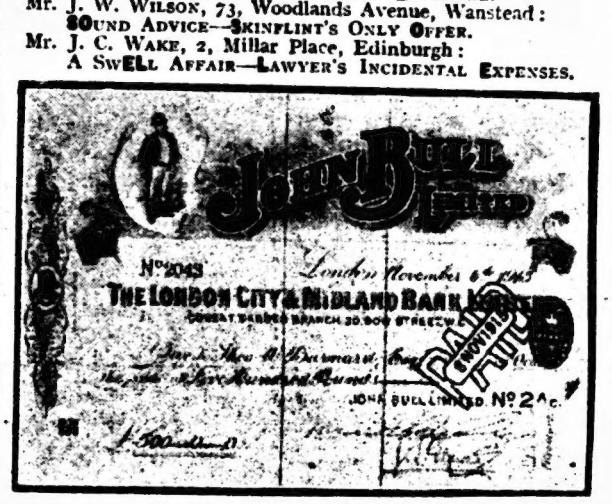
FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—
Mr. C. MICHAELSON,
5, Arden Street, Edinburgh.
Example:—LAND CAMPAIGN.
Bullet:—"DIVERTING" THE PEOPLE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—
Mr. ALFRED CHARLES HARGREAVES,
17, Dale Street, Liverpool.
Example:—SHANKS' PONY.
Bullet:—"SIRED" BY "NECESSITY."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—
Mr. H. WALKER,
26, Renfrew Street, Glasgow.
Example:—NOTHING LIKE IT.
Bullet:—HONEYMOON COUPLE'S "INDIFFERENCE."

20 PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. J. OWEN, 10, Osborne Street, Preston:
HOPES AND FEARS—SPINSTER COUNTING PLUMSTONES.
Mr. WM. DODDS, 7, Charlotte Square, Newcastle-on-Tyne:
GAME OF CHANCE—MATING BEFORE ESTIMATING.
Mr. W. FOSTER, 19, Chantry Road, Southampton:
LAND CAMPAIGN—ATTRACTS "DENSE" CROWDS.
Mr. E. VIDAL, 32, Altenbury Gardens, Clapham Junc., S.W.:
NOTHING LIKE IT—HYMEN—AS "OCULIST."
Mrs. J. BROAD, 22, Spencer St., Park Rd., Battersea, S.W.
BANKING—BANKRUPT'S WIFE, GENERALLY.
Mr. J. VALENTINE, 91, Park Road, Preston:
LAND CAMPAIGN—PEASANTS "PICTURÉ" PALACES.
Mr. P. SLATER, Ashville, Farsley, near Leeds:
FOOTING THE BILL—BEATS "BACKING" ONE.
Mr. FRED J. CASTLE, County Court Office, Winchester:
AMONG THIEVES—"OWNER GOING ABROAD."
Mrs. ETHEL BATEY, 128, Meadow Terr., New Herrington, Co. Durham:
DECEIVERS EVER—CHAIRMAN'S "FEW" REMARKS.
Mr. N. H. SOUTHEY, 77, Glenparke Rd., Forest Gate, E.:
ON THE STUMP—SINCE STOPPING MOTOR.
Mr. C. E. BARRON, King Street, King's Lynn:
JOHN REDMOND—OUR "STATE-DISPENSER."
Mr. H. DALE, 14, King's Court Mansions, Fulham Rd., S.W.:
CROSSING THE ATLANTIC—"ROLLS" WITH "CURRENTS."
Mr. W. V. JONES, Paris House, Burry Port, Carm.:
INSOLVENT—OWING EXCEEDS OWNING.
Mr. J. CAMPION, R.N., Artificer Engineer, H.M.S. "Achilles," Home Fleet.
HUGGING A DELUSION—ENGLAND "EMBRACING" DOMINIONS.
Miss HOLMES, 16, Padua Road, Penge, S.E.:
LATE ARRIVAL—TRAIN; NEVER EMPLOYEE.
Mr. J. W. WILSON, 73, Woodlands Avenue, Wanstead:
SOUND ADVICE—SKINFLINT'S ONLY OFFER.
Mr. J. C. WAKE, 2, Millar Place, Edinburgh:
A SWELL AFFAIR—LAWYER'S INCIDENTAL EXPENSES.



Reduced facsimile of the
£500 "BULLETS" CHEQUE
paid to last week's First Prize Winner.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at Menhenick's Library, Messrs. H. & A. Sinclair (Proprietors), 89, High Road, Streatham, London, until Friday, November 14th, and hence until November 18th at the premises of Messrs. Bayle & Co. 109, Streatham Hill, London.

Mr. E. NORTH, 4, Westridge Rd., Portswood, Southampton:
BETWEEN THE POSTS—SUN DRIES SUNDRIES.
Mr. E. H. HALPIN, 7, Russell Avenue, Wood Green, N.:
CROSSING THE ATLANTIC—CASHIER BECOMES "SKIPPER."
Mr. P. C. HUNT, 19, Brabant Road, Aigburth Vale, Liverpool:
NOTHING LIKE IT—TELEPHONE FOR TEMPER.

A Selection from 50 Prize Winners of 10s. each.

BENNETT, J., Junr., 47, St. John Street, Bridgwater.
BERTRAM, J., 166, King's Road, Cardiff.
BROMILEY Miss E. 7 Hill Street Chorley.
BROOKE, R. C., Ashford Hill, Newbury.
BROWN, H. 72 Macnaghten Road, Bitterne, Park, Southampton.
BROWN, S., c.o. Messrs. G. Day and Sons, Tobacconists, Chester.
BROWN, A. J., 16, Blythswood Drive, Glasgow.
BUCKNELL, D., "Winifred," Malvern Road, Romford.
CARTER, F. B., 6, Bismark Rd., Highgate, N.
CHAMBERS, F. G., Barlaston, Stoke-on-Trent.
COOPER G., 3, Clitheroe Rd., Clapham, S.W.
DAVIES, J. M., Prenton Estate Office, Prenton, Birkenhead.
DIXON, HELEN, 12, Lenlan Buildings, Bourne Estate, Holborn, W.C.
GORST, Mrs. N., 1, Lugard Road, Aigburth.
GREEN, J. C. A., 15, Pleasant Place, Neptune Street, Hull.
HANCOCK, H., Dumfries House, Mumbles.
HARRIS, C. D., 10, Delacourt Road, Blackheath, S.E.
HAUXWELL, J. E., 57, Lincoln St., Wakefield.
HESLOP, B. H., 19, Finkle Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
HILTON, W. A., 23, Richville Rd., Shirley Southampton.
HOWARD, C. B., 53, Goldsmith Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
JACKMAN, J., 46, Railway Terrace, Tumble, near Llanelly, South Wales.
JACKSON, F., 28, Bayswater Terr., Halifax.
JONAS, A., 177, Ingram Street, Glasgow.
KNEVETT, W., Lancant Villa, 214, Fishponds Road, Bristol.
LAING, AMY, 8, Kensington Rd., Ansdell.
LEWIS, Miss M. A., Roade, Northampton.
MANN, C. M. C., 35, Oglander Rd., Peckham.
MARKS, FRED, Rose Cottage, Marazion.
McLEAN, A. E., 10, Bank Place, Portmadoc.

"BULLETS" RULES *(which must be strictly adhered to).*

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 734 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.
4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.
5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, November 19th.
6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging means a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic

For the Derby Cup on Thursday,

WAGSTAFF

who ran well in the Cesarewitch for over this distance, looks the best thing. At Newbury, on Saturday,

CHARMEUSE

should take the Autumn Handicap.

At Derby to-day (Wednesday) DRESS CIRCLE for the Osmaston Nursery, BOBBIN II. for the Chatsworth Plate and WELWYN for the Hardwicke Plate, look worth backing. To-morrow (Thursday) CANONITE ought to win the Chaddesden Plate, and the

CORRIEMORE F.*

in the Friary Nursery represents the best thing of the week.

Doncaster shares the week-end with Newbury, and there on Friday TATACHILLA should win the Falmouth Nursery and DIVINE the Stanley Selling Nursery, whilst on Saturday the best things appear to be RECONDITE for the Downe Nursery and BAKER'S BOY for the Rossington Handicap.

Fields look like being very large at Newbury, where, on Friday, HIMALAYA will nearly win the November Nursery. FAIRY KING ought to take the Ormonde Stakes, and FAR-NA-MANA the Letcombe Nursery. On Saturday

PANKATTAN

is very nicely treated in the Reading Nursery, and KUDOS looks best for the Twyford Selling Nursery. ARGENTINO should win the Theale Maiden T.Y.O. Plate.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP.

We are requested by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, to state that, owing to the unfortunate railway accident at Melun on Tuesday of last week, most of the letters posted to them from England on Monday, November 3rd, have been lost, and that consequently subscribers to the Sweepstake who wrote by these posts should repeat their communications. They will in due course be reimbursed by the Post Office in respect of any Postal or Money Orders which may have been destroyed—meantime they should remit again. In the event of any letters being recovered from the wrecked mail vans their receipt will at once be notified to the senders. To facilitate this being done, a special file will be kept of all letters received between Tuesday and Thursday of last week. The above remarks also apply to any Claims or other communications relating to the firm's Football Competitions posted on the same date.

H. DIAMOND'S NOVEMBER HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKE.

The Draw for the above took place in Lucerne on the 5th inst. We again sent our own representative to supervise it, which he did in company of several other press representatives. It is hardly necessary for us to assure our readers that we are perfectly satisfied with the report we have received. The Draw was also witnessed by several previous prize-winners, whom Mr. Diamond had invited to spend a week in Lucerne, at his expense, so as to afford them the opportunity of seeing things for themselves. These gentlemen not only expressed their satisfaction with what they witnessed, but afterwards, in the presence of the British Consul, testified to the fairness and absolute honesty of the Draw. No less than 3,100 prizes were drawn for, of the total value of £4,500, and this is Mr. Diamond's last Sweep of the season.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP.—WANTS TO KNOW.—If you sell the tickets to your friends at 2s. each you must take the whole book, and you deprive yourself of any advantage.——T. J. D. (Goole).—We are obliged for your letter. Purchasers, however, should insist upon seeing a receipt from Messrs. Smallman and Terry for the counterfoils.——R. F. S. (Portsmouth).—The Draw takes place on January 2, but the latest date for posting is December 29.—BONA FIDE.—If you sent both books in together, with remittance of £2, you would obviously be entitled to four free tickets.——CYMRO.—You will certainly receive whatever prizes your tickets draw.——WULFRUNIAN.—(1) Of course, you can use a *nom de plume*, but it would be advisable to give your address as well—not necessarily for publication. (2) We believe they have, but think it very unlikely that such a course would be adopted.——SUSPICIOUS.—You are quite right to be suspicious about any person offering the tickets at less than their face value. Don't buy them.

PATRICK O'BRIEN (Lucerne).—W. G. (Ontario).—We are glad to hear that you are so satisfied with the way Mr. O'Brien has treated you, and note with interest your statement that such straightforward Sweeps as his would have the patronage of a large number of people in Canada if it were not for the trouble they experience with the postal authorities.

A. H. WESTWOOD (Edinburgh).—FIZ YAMA.—We understand that the delay was occasioned through Mr. Westwood making inquiries which, of course, he was entitled to do—but, being satisfied, the commission has been accepted, although to a limited amount, as, apparently, you did not strictly comply with his Rules in regard to the time limit.

LUCERNE TOTALISATOR.—A. J. T. (London).—Yes, we believe the Manchester November Handicap is the only half-crown ticket Sweep which Mr. Cullerne-Bown has run. It closes on the 16th.

TURF POOL SYNDICATE.—T. J.—We understand that the Draw for their November Handicap Sweep takes place on the 18th.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 15th November, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Season's Result.	JOHN BULL	The Umpire.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors' Guide.	Irish Sp'rt'g Illus.	Sporting Gossip.	Latings's Weekly.
1st LEAGUE	Bolton W. v. Manchester C. ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Burnley v. Aston V.	No match	Home	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home	Away
	Chelsea v. Derby Co	Chelsea won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Everton v. Sunderland	Sunderland won	Away	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Home	Away
	Manchester U. v. Middlesbrough..	Middlesbrough won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Newcastle U. v. Tottenham H. ..	Newcastle won	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home
	Oldham A. v. Sheffield United ..	Oldham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Preston North End v. Liverpool..	No match	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	Away	Home
	Sheffield W. v. Bradford City ..	Sheffield won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	W. Bromwich A. v. Blackburn R.	Draw	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Away
2nd LEAGUE	Birmingham v. Notts Forest ..	Birmingham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bradford v. Hull City	Bradford won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bristol C. v. Blackpool..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Clapton Orient v. Huddersfield T.	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Glossop v. Bury	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
	Grimsby Town v. Woolwich A...	No match	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw
	Leeds City v. Lincoln City	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Leicester Fosse v. Fulham	Leicester won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Notts C. v. Wolverhampton W. ..	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Stockport Co. v. Barnsley	Barnsley won	Away	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw
3rd SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Northampton v. Bristol Rovers ..	Northampton won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Gillingham v. Merthyr Town ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Norwich City v. West Ham U. ..	Norwich won	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Watford v. Plymouth A.	Plymouth won	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Coventry City v. Southampton .	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Crystal Palace v. Reading	Palace won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Southend U. v. Swindon Town ..	No match	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away
	Brighton & H. v. Cardiff City ..	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Portsmouth v. Exeter City ..	Portsmouth won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Millwall A. v. Queen's Pk. R. ..	Millwall won	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Away

ESTABLISHED 18 Years.

P.C. 1d.; Letters 2½d.

WHITE. FISHER & CO.

The World's Premier Football Accountants,

5. RUE DU COMMERCE. GENEVA. SWITZERLAND.

SHORT SHEET FOR NOVEMBER 15TH.

Teams		
West Brom. A.	v.	Blackburn R.
Glossop	v.	Bury
Grimsby	v.	Woolwich A.
Norwich C.	v.	West Ham U.
Southend U.	v.	Swindon T.
Aberdeen	v.	Partick
Raith R.	v.	Ayr
Dumbarton	v.	Celtic
Kilmarnock	v.	Falkirk
Hamilton	v.	3rd Lanark
Queen's Park	v.	Hibernians
Everton	v.	Sunderland
Stockport	v.	Barnsley
Watford	v.	Plymouth A.

Any single team or more can be backed. If not played as printed Match is Void.

Don't waste time Writing for Particulars.

Write on Plain Paper the Teams you require, enclose the amount you wish to invest. Post before 1 o'clock on Saturday and

YOU ARE ON.

NOTHING BARRED. EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

Our Little Midget, containing odds and all information, sent to every Investor.

NOVEMBER HANDICAP. £2,500.
ENGLISH CUP. £5,000.

JOHN BULL says 'IT IS STRAIGHT.'

WANTED!!!

All "JOHN BULL"-ITES to join the "'TERRY'-TORIAL" Ranks and shoot in the "FOOTBALL WORLD" Contests.

£350 MUST BE WON WEEKLY.

£250 FOR "BULLS' EYES"
(10 CORRECT RESULTS OR NEXT BEST).

£100 AS SECOND AWARD.

Prizes this season have been awarded as follows:—

Sept. 1st Competition (no tens predicted) 14 nines gained **£17 17s. 1d.**
197 eights gained **10s. 1d.**

Sept. 6th Competition (no tens predicted) 38 nines gained **£6 11s. 6d.**
303 eights gained **6s. 7d.**

(The above results—no tens for two successive contests—constitute a record for Continental Competitions.

Sept. 13th Competition 2 tens gained **£125 0s. 0d.**
115 nines gained **17s. 4d.**

Sept. 20th Competition 5 tens gained **£50 0s. 0d.**
112 nines gained **17s. 10d.**

For full particulars of those interesting and profitable skill competitions, address:—

H. T. TERRY,

"Football World," Geneva, Switzerland.

THE TOTALISATOR, LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Following are names of a few Winners of Totalisator Prizes.

£	WON BY
1006	E. H. Hann, Esq., 77a, Larden Road, Acton, London, W.
1 21	E. W. Eades, Esq., 1, Peppercroft Street, Gravesend.
780	Miss J. Morton, 9, Sussex Mansions, South Kensington, London.
1002	Mrs. E. S. Bliss, Hill Cottage, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.
1026	A. Bridgman, Esq., 59, High Street, Highgate, London, N.
1132	A. Troughton, Esq., 12, Central Markets, London, E.C.
711	P. C. Taylor, Esq., 430, High Road, Chiswick, London, W.
512	F. Davis, Esq., Electricity Works, Castle Street, Barnstaple.
901	A. E. de Souza, Esq., 44, Colby Rd., Gipsy Hill, London, S.E.
225.5.0	Lord Auckland, The Burrow, Howard Road, Bournemouth.
1012	Mrs. Burgess, 43, Ridgmount Gdns., Bedford Sq., London, W.
1042	Mrs. Miller, Littlewick Green, Maidenhead.
844	Nigel Walker, Esq., Bealings, near Woodbridge, Suffolk.
105.10.0	Col. The Hon. Charles Lambton, Suffolk House, Newmarket.

(Names Published by Permission).

OVER £35,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED IN PRIZES.

"JOHN BULL" says: referring to the £3,000 Guaranteed Sweep on the Manchester November Handicap, "The Totalisator's Guarantee is Gilt Edged."

£3,000 (GUARANTEED)
MANCHESTER NOVEMBER HANDICAP.

Terms free on application to

THE TOTALISATOR,

Manager, H. CULLERNE-BOWN. (Estd. 1908.)

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Why run risks by dealing with firms of mushroom growth and doubtful reputations when you can send your business to

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

BINNINGEN, SWITZERLAND?

The Oldest Established Football Accountants in the World.

Send a post card (postage 1d.) for the most liberal price list issued. But no need to wait for coupons, write your commissions on plain paper.

"John Bull" for Dec. 21st, 1912, says—Messrs. H. Hamilton & Co. are one of the leading Football Accountants on the Continent, and are thoroughly reliable.

Our "Football Annual," containing several new features will be sent free on mentioning this paper.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. **Nov. 15, 1913.**

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

NO LIMIT

NO LIMIT

DOUGLAS STUART

LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS ONLY.

Starting Price Business a Speciality.
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ANTE-POST or S.P. with

NO LIMIT WHATEVER

Lost Telegrams Paid In Full.

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ANY FEASIBLE SYSTEM UNDERTAKEN. *NO COMMISSION CHARGED.*

NO LIMIT, any race, WIN or PLACE.

For CREDIT ACCOUNTS Only Write to DOUGLAS STUART. 102, New Oxford Street, London.

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Also Imperial News Co., Ltd., Canada.
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